

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED
NEWSPAPER

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AN AUCTION ON THE EAST SIDE, NEW YORK CITY.—A CHEF-D'ŒUVRE GOING AT A SACRIFICE.—DRAWN BY MISS G. A. DAVIS.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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Our next amateur and professional photographic contests. See particulars on page 111.

The following entries have been made for the week ending September 2d:

Grinnell H. English, New Brunswick, N. J.; Charles S. Morse, Attleboro, Mass.; R. J. Meigs, Jr., Boyds, Md.; Charles A. French, Worcester, Mass.; Marc J. King, 125 West 111th Street, New York City; Thomas M. Darrah, Wheeling, W. Va.; Arthur A. Lewis, Marshall, Mich.; Ralph E. Brown, Malden, Mass.; Minnie Kent Pickett, Charleston, S. C.; John F. Rogers, Clifton Springs, N. Y.

“WHAT is Necessary for the Success of the World's Fair” is the subject of the leading editorial contribution to FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER of next week. It is from the pen of Mr. C. B. Norton, who is prominently identified with the World's Fair Exposition at Chicago. Mr. Norton takes the public into his confidence and tells them what Chicago needs to push forward an enterprise in which every citizen is interested. He makes an admirable presentation of his points.

THE FARMERS' NEW MOVEMENT.

IN these times of organization, in no direction has the spirit been more active than with the agricultural class, during the past two years. It is an acknowledged fact that as a nation we stand pre-eminently the first in point of wealth, and while our wealth has increased to an extent and with a rapidity unknown in the history of other nations—the basis for this great development being our enormous agricultural productions, the products of our mines, and the labor expended upon them—the farmers of our country in all sections have for some time been making comparisons of existing conditions, and feel that they are not receiving their just share of profits, and are not sharers in this vast accumulation of wealth to the extent to which they are entitled.

This feeling has grown until organization has been adopted as the means by which agricultural interests are to be advanced. An early movement by way of organizing farmers began back in 1869, when the cattle interests of northern Texas were being developed, by farmers who suffered continued losses by the ranchmen with their larger herds sweeping down over these smaller holdings and driving off many of their cattle. The farmers organized for protection against the depredations of ranchmen and cattle-thieves, and succeeded in holding their land and cattle against further losses.

In 1873 the organization was extended and its objects were broadened, taking the name of the Farmers' Alliance. Soon after, a Farmers' Union was organized in Louisiana, which had for one of its objects the establishment of warehouses to aid cotton-planters in the sale of their cotton. In the latter part of 1873 an organization was started in western New York, called the Farmers' Alliance, which had for its object the purchase of supplies direct, thus saving the commissions of middlemen, and this extended to the Western States. The Patrons of Husbandry was organized in Washington in 1867, and extended rapidly. Then followed other organizations: The National Agricultural Wheel, Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association, the Patrons of Industry, the Northwestern Alliance, all having similar objects—the advancement of farmers' interests.

They were non-political in their working plan, and have not attracted public attention until recently, when the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union has absorbed several of these bodies, and has entered the political arena, since which its influence has been felt decidedly in the South and West.

The Farmers' League was the result of a movement in Massachusetts in 1888 to protect the dairy interests of that State, which were depressed by the manufacture of large quantities of oleomargarine, made in close imitation of butter, by which both producers and consumers of dairy butter were grossly defrauded. The dairy farmers of Massachusetts sought legislation for their protection, and in 1889 the Farmers' League was thoroughly organized, and every candidate for the Legislature, and for Governor, had to state squarely his position on the question of pure dairy and food products before he could have the farmers' votes, with the result that the House of Representatives was elected in the interest of farmers, and the Senate will be on the same line after the next election.

The Farmers' League differs from other farmers' organizations in that it strikes straight out for political action. It is non-partisan in its plan, but purely political in its object, and the need for this work being felt by a large number of intelligent farmers, the National League was demanded, and there are now several States among the Eastern and Middle that are organized.

The objects of the League are to advance the political welfare of farmers, securing just representation of agricultural interests in legislation without conflicting with the interests of the entire people. The National League has general supervision of the work of organization, and attends to the interests of farmers in National legislation. The State Leagues push the work of State organization, and look after State legislation; the County Leagues

look after county matters and Senatorial and Representative districts, while the Town Leagues furnish delegates to the county organizations, and attend to local interests in each election precinct.

While the Farmers' League has a common interest with the Alliance in the education, elevation, and improvement of the financial condition of the great body of farmers in the United States, it does not indorse all of the Alliance's demands made upon Congress during its present session. The Sub-Treasury bill, as proposed by the Alliance, is popular with many Southern and Western farmers, where their facilities for handling and storing products are not as good, and money is not as plenty, as with the Northern and Eastern States, where farmers largely do not favor this bill because of the wide fluctuation in values of agricultural products, which are dependent upon the law of supply and demand.

For over a quarter of a century farmers have to a large extent withdrawn their influence and presence from the primary meetings of their respective political parties, and as a result the landed interests of our country have not been represented as they were when land-owners performed more faithfully the duties of citizenship.

In the wonderful development of our country other vast interests have come to the front; and, while legislation has not been intentionally obtained antagonistic to the interests of farmers, where such is the fact it is because farmers have not had representatives in the halls of legislation who were identified with and sent to look after the interests of land. Had farmers had more representation of their interests in Congress, our public lands would not have been sacrificed to corporate greed to the extent they have been, and over-stimulus given to production, that has seriously depressed the value of both land and its products.

By the absence of the representatives of land to so great an extent in legislation, too large a proportion of the burden of the support of Government has been placed upon land. In many States the very rapid increase in wealth has given to personal property value equal to and in some States greater than the real estate; yet real estate is paying in some States ninety per cent. of taxation, while personal property pays ten per cent., the effect of which is to seriously depress the value of farm land, and make it undesirable property for investment.

This is one of the first and direct issues that will be taken up by the League—seeking a change and reform in our tax system by which all property receiving the care and protection of Government shall bear its just share of the cost of maintaining Government. Closely connected with this principle is the economical administration of Government, and even of loyalty to it.

The League in its political action does not demand special class legislation regardless of other great interests; it demands just representation of its great interest, agriculture, upon the prosperity of which depend so largely the universal interests of our entire nation; it demands just and economical legislation; it demands of political parties the nomination of men of character and ability as representatives of the interests of the whole people; it demands more of responsibility and accountability in the men who are elected to the important duty of law-making; it is calling farmers back again to the performance of political duties, not as partisans, but as patriotic citizens, in the support of free, representative, just, good government, that the blessings of a Republican Government which in its early history enabled the poor to rise to better conditions equally with the rich, the unlearned with the learned, may be fully enjoyed, and all contribute to a common prosperity which makes the true greatness of a nation.

Geo. T. Powell.

President of the National Branch of the Farmers' League, Ghent, N. Y.

THE STRIKE ON THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

CHÂTEL slavery meant a bare but certain maintenance for the slave out of the products of his labor.

Industrial slavery means much harder toil under the harrowing fear of ever-impending want, and the certainty that there will be no maintenance after the slave ceases to be profitable.

In some fields of unorganized labor we already have a grinding slavery, which gradually, certainly, and by no means slowly, breaks down the physical, mental, and moral fibre of men, women, and children; making pitiful wrecks, and leading inevitably to those diseases that prey upon the furnished, and to vice, crime, suicide, and a pauper's grave. Many people in these industries have been tenderly nurtured, but their fall into slavery has seemed as inevitable as the advent of the cold winter's night.

The many-millionaire has, perhaps, a reputation for benevolence. He has provided at heavy personal expense facilities of improvement and enjoyment for the employees of his corporation. Not consciously would he do anything to reduce these men, their wives and children, to the pitiful condition we have touched upon. But his spirit is masterful. He prefers that ten thousand men shall receive as of his bounty and favor, rather than as from the products of their labor by right. He is theoretically a friend of liberty, and he does not recognize the fact that what he would have in its ultimate the relation of master and slave.

The New York Central Railway Corporation is a servant of that entity, “The People of the State of New York.” It exists to perform certain functions for which compensation is provided, and it has the privileges necessary to the discharge of its duties. Its men should perform their work fairly and ungrudgingly during the proper hours of toil under a reasonable system of discipline, and when those hours are over, they should be as much their own masters as any officials or stockholders of the road. Their perfect liberty to associate themselves as they please should in no wise be infringed. A railway company, having daily duties to the public of the utmost importance, should be the last to infringe upon the rights of its employees, because such aggression will cause dissatisfaction in any event, and this involves defects and dangers in the public service the company is bound to perform. If it causes a strike it involves a longer or

shorter discontinuance of the whole or a part of that public service which is the sole reason for the existence of the company. These are axiomatic first principles; but the confusion of thought which attends the controversy between the Knights of Labor and the company makes it necessary to state them.

Thousands of Knights of Labor were in the employ of the company, but only a few of the more prominent were known as such by the railway officials. There were recently discharged, one after another, about threescore men who had become thus known, some of whom had been many years in the service with a perfect record. It is incredible that it merely happened that these men, whose qualities had recommended them as leaders in their organizations, and who had always previously given satisfaction to the company, should thus, one by one, be picked out for discharge as the least satisfactory of its servants. Even if none of them had been urged by their official superiors to give up the Knights of Labor, their consecutive discharge in that manner would have been proof positive of an attack upon the rights of organization, and they and the men remaining would have been perfectly justified in treating it as such. When large numbers are concerned, the law of chances becomes a mathematical certainty, more absolute than all human testimony. Against it the mere statement of any man is unwise, and must be false by intention or mistake. The men had reason to be alarmed, for if their organizations should be destroyed by these heavy blows they would be absolutely at the mercy of the company. At their request, Mr. Holland waited upon Mr. Webb to get, if possible, some recognition for them; something at least to quiet their just apprehensions.

Mr. Webb would not admit that they had a right to send their representative to see him; he would only talk with the actual employees of the company. This reminds one of liberty as in Russia. Being outraged, you petition the Czar if you like, and he—sends you to Siberia. The Czar is troubled with very few petitions on these terms, but he sometimes suffers a little from nervous disorders. “The people of the State of New York” would certainly prefer not to have on their central highway liberty as in Russia.

President Andrews, of Brown University, thinks the men were wrong to strike, because they were not ready. But we are slow to blame a weak man for resisting the brutal blows of a bully, although we may be certain that he will suffer the more. And if we were personally inconvenienced by the disturbance we should feel like fellow-conspirators with the aggressor if we censured the victim for resistance. The liberties of noble little Switzerland have only been preserved by ever-ready resistance to outrageous aggression, even in the most hopeless case.

It has been said that the right to discharge whom and when they will is absolutely necessary to discipline, and that this contest involves the question whether the officials or the men shall run the road.

If this is the case, the sooner the men run the road the better. But is it true that the Central officials are such miserable incompetents that they cannot run a railroad without a Russian autocracy? Could they not get the Government to lend them the assistance of a supernumerary lieutenant? There is not one lieutenant in the army that will admit that he cannot maintain discipline; and yet, from the lowest subaltern to the commander-in-chief, the officers of the army have no such arbitrary power as the Central officials claim to be necessary to the operation of a public highway.

These men are voters. This very autumn, in electing Assemblymen, they may vote for laws of draconian severity against all these things which the Central management thinks so necessary. If they do so, and Mr. Webb discharges them for it, the law proposes that he shall go to jail. Is that law either necessary or proper? If it is, how much more important to these men, or to the State, is their right to vote as they please, without question or danger, than their right to belong to a lawful organization for their mutual advantage?

Industrial slavery of the working masses resulting from the successive subjection of large bodies of freemen to the arbitrary dominion of corporative wealth, directly in contests like this, and indirectly through the corruption of legislative bodies, is the one great danger to advancing civilization in the present age. But it is a danger already seen, and therefore not quite so serious as it was ten years ago.

The Central management may win this strike and several others in unbroken succession; but the inevitable final result will be the concession of that for which the labor organizations are contending, unless the sovereign people are to be definitely subjected to the autocracy of the overseers of their public highways.

Edwin A. Barclay.

53 Johnson Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A NATION'S CRIME.

IT appears to be still uncertain whether the Russian Government has determined upon the wholesale expulsion of the Jews. If the edict involving the expulsion of a million persons is carried out, it should only be permitted in the face of a united protest from all the other civilized nations.

The new statute not only forbids to Jews in Russia a free residence, but absolutely forbids their ownership of land, even agricultural land, participation in the mining industries, or in the medical or legal professions. It excludes them from collegiate institutions, from the occupation of engineer, and from any Government office. These restrictions are in addition to others that have long since been imposed, forbidding Jewish connection with a number of trades and professions.

The new statute that thus debars the Jew from the most profitable occupations, and also compels him to seek residence in a restricted area, must involve untold hardship for four or five million persons of Hebrew extraction. It involves the severance of domestic relations, the breaking up of homes, and the sacrifice of treasured possessions. It is a resort to the most barbarous and cruel of oppressive measures, and can be likened only to the iniquities of the Dark Ages.

Diplomatic protests against this contemplated wrong may not effect their purpose, but nevertheless they should be made. The civilized world should join in an earnest outcry against the perpetration of the greatest wrong of the century. Many, in fact the mass, of these persecuted Jews are poor. They cannot cross the borders into Germany or Austria, for there they will encounter the persecution of relentless anti-Semites, and must submit to laws oppressive and unjust.

If the proposed despotic statute is to be enforced in Russia, it is to be hoped that the Jewish people of the world will unite and contribute a sufficient amount for the removal and protection of the helpless, and thus save a million or more of innocent persons from the intolerant hand of religious persecution. Commenting on the iniquity of the proposition, the London *Spectator* well says:

"The expulsion of the Moors by Philip, or of the Huguenots by Louis XIV., was, if not in intention, in practice a far less cruel act. The persecuted of those times either died quickly or escaped. Those of to-day can see no end, either for themselves or their children, to the cruelty and wrong which they have to endure. If the knowledge that the oppressors would some day be rewarded after their kind could afford any relief to the suffering of the oppressed, the Russian Jews might rejoice even in their agony. Nothing can be more certain than that the Russian Government, by its ill-usage of the Jews, is bringing the day of revolution nearer, and that if society in Russia is ever overwhelmed by a deluge of blood and licentiousness, it will be due in no small measure to the wicked and anarchical policy which is now apparently accepted by the Czar. Such crimes as those contemplated by the Russians cannot be perpetrated without an amount of national demoralization which renders a country ripe for revolution. The Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, the Dragonnades, and the persecutions in the Cevennes paved the way for the French Revolution; and, though not perhaps immediately, the Russian governing classes will find some day that they have been preparing for themselves a retribution similar to that which overtook the monarchy and aristocracy of France."

THE FARMERS' FAULT.

IN a recent speech in the Senate, Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, declared that the demonetization of silver in 1883, and not the tariff, was responsible for the depression in the best farming counties in Pennsylvania. He made the remarkable statement that ever since the passage of the Demonetization act the price of land and farm products had decreased, while since the recent passage of the Silver bill prices have risen twenty per cent. He believed that in a year or two the price of farm land in Pennsylvania would go up to its former figures. Senator Teller, of Colorado, thoroughly agreed with Mr. Cameron. There may be a grain of truth in this argument, and yet the fact remains that agricultural depression is more severely felt in England than here. Over the water it is attributed, as it should be here, to the competition that the farmers of the Eastern world have had to meet with in the cheaper farm products of far-off India, Russia, and parts of South America.

Another reason for the existence of the so-called farming depression, in America at least, is to be found in the fact that farmers live far differently now from what they did fifty or even twenty-five years ago. In the Ashtabula (Ohio) *Sentinel*, recently, comment was made on the fact that a tract of 105 acres near that place had been sold at administrator's sale for \$10.50 an acre. A veteran farmer named James Herrick was bantered about the matter, and replied that no farmer could buy land, even at a low price, and pay for it off the land "and live as farmers do now." He added:

"When I was a boy, for eight months one year we did not have a loaf of white bread in our house. One year we had three acres of wheat which was very tall and heavy growth and promised a great yield. About the middle of June it was struck with black rust, and we did not get a pint of wheat off the field. The same fall the frost killed the corn, and we did not have even a bushel to grind. We had sold our cheese at four and one-half cents a pound to Joab Austin, and had not taken it quite all out at the store, and as a great favor he paid the balance in money, which my father took and went almost to the centre of the State and bought six bushels of wheat for bread and seed."

Mr. Herrick said that the first money he earned after coming of age was ten dollars, which he got in cash, and very soon after bought twenty good sheep with the money. Now, it would be ten very poor sheep you could get for twenty good dollars. Mr. Herrick's experience is that of every old farmer in the country. In other days the prices of farm products were far below what they are to-day, and the comforts and conveniences of the farm were far less. Very few farmers of those days could afford such a thing as a sewing-machine, much less a piano. A common—very common—school education was all the farmer boy got. Now the district school is equal to the grammar-school of twenty-five years ago, but even the district school is not sufficient. The farmer boy must go to the city high school, or to the normal school and college. Carpets are on the farmer's floor to-day—not the rag carpets of twenty-five years ago, but good three-ply ingrain, and even Brussels. Potatoes and pork no longer make up the daily bill-of-fare. Angel food has taken the place of hoe-cake, and beef and chickens have supplanted the pork barrel.

The farm brings in more than it did. No man's sheep sells for fifty cents a head; but expenses have also increased. The farmer who was led to extravagant notions during the period of high prices in war times now feels the hardships of low prices, for he finds it difficult to go back to the severe economies necessitated in his earlier days.

A little intelligent study of this question sheds a world of light upon it. It is an error to charge the depression in values to a protective tariff in the face of the fact that the building up of our manufacturing interests by the policy of protection, and solely by this policy, has beyond question increased the demand for the products of the farm and sustained their prices to a point far beyond what they were before the war.

PROTECTION, RECIPROCITY, AND RETALIATION.

IF ever a man labored earnestly for the accomplishment of a single purpose in life, Mr. Erastus Wiman of this city has labored to secure reciprocal trade relations between the United States and Canada. In a recent address at Niagara, Ontario, he put in the strongest possible light the disastrous effect the passage of the McKinley bill, with its agricultural schedule, would have on Canadian exports.

The farmers of the State of New York, with a boundary line extending for hundreds of miles along the Canadian border, have suffered for years, especially the farmers of the northern counties, from the competition of Canadian farm products. Mr. Wiman says—and it is undoubtedly true—that the new agricultural schedule of the McKinley bill provides for tariff duties that will simply prohibit the importation of Canadian farm products. That is the purpose of the bill, and that is the intent of the Republican party. The producers of the State of New York, and of all other States along the Canadian border, may well rejoice in the prospect that they are to have their home market enlarged by additional protective barriers erected against Canadian farm products.

Mr. Wiman believes that as soon as Canada experiences the depressing effect on its farm interests of the new Tariff bill it will be only too anxious to agree with him that reciprocal trade relations with the United States are absolutely necessary. In other words, he looks upon the Tariff bill as one of the instrumentalities which in its ultimate results will make reciprocity easier of accomplishment. If it does, it will be because Canada has something that it can offer in return to our farmers for sharing their market. On no other basis can reciprocity be expected.

The entire scheme of reciprocal trade relations depends upon getting as much as we give. So long as Canada drives out American fishermen and excludes American fish, we have not only the right but also the reason for excluding Canadian products. This country needs a policy of retaliation more than reciprocity. The bills recently passed by Congress which authorized our Government to exclude the products of countries that discriminated against American products are of vital importance to our commercial, manufacturing, and producing interests. The unwarranted exclusion of American pork from Germany and France on the cooked-up pretext that it was diseased, and the exclusion of American cattle from England on a similar pretext, is an outrage to which we have submitted altogether too long and too patiently. There is no doubt that the allegation in reference to the diseased condition of American cattle and American hog products is ill-founded. As much has been confessed by French and German newspapers. The pretext was devised to deceive the people, who otherwise would have risen in wrath against a proposition intended largely to increase the cost of their meat supply.

Now that Congress has placed in the hands of the Administration power to retaliate against countries that discriminate against American products, we shall find, no doubt, a more considerate spirit abroad. The power of retaliation is enormous. A discontinuance of trade relations would inflict far greater damage upon other countries than upon our own. There is absolute dependence by foreign consumers upon our food supply, our cotton, and other products. They dare not raise barriers against the entrance of commodities upon which they rely for commercial success and industrial supremacy.

The proposition of Senator Aldrich to amend the Tariff bill so as to provide for retaliation as well as reciprocity will receive the approval of the people generally.

A TALK TO FARMERS.

SOME admirable information was imparted by ex-Senator Warner Miller in his recent address to the farmers of the State of New York at the Three Rivers Point Fair, at the junction of the Oneida, Seneca, and Oswego rivers. Mr. Miller is himself the owner of a farm, was born and bred in an agricultural district, and has been brought into intimate relations with the farmers of this State, who admire him perhaps more than any other public man in New York. In his address he conceded that agriculture was depressed, but called attention to the fact that the style of living to-day is far in advance of that of other days. He attributed the depression to the fact that the production of agricultural products in this country is sufficient for 72,000,000 people, while the population reaches only 65,000,000.

In other words, we are producing a surplus, and therefore prices are too low. This surplus he attributes to the vast increase of railroads and the cheapening of freights from the enormous and cheaply-worked farms of the West. He said frankly that neither free trade, nor protection, nor Government control of the railroads could cure the trouble. The depression will only cease when the supply more nearly equals the demand; but he admitted that legislation would improve the condition of the farmer, and he pointed out the striking fact that the recent silver legislation had already raised the price of wheat in both hemispheres. The outlook, he said, favored better times, as the railroad system of the country would not be further extended, and there are no new countries to compete with our producers. Furthermore, the acreage of wheat is lessening so rapidly that we have reached the minimum price for the product, and Senator Miller predicted that the minimum point in the depreciation of land values had also been found, and that within five years values would begin to rise.

Mr. Miller advised farmers to pay attention to politics, but declared that there is no reason for a separate political party, because the people oppose class parties. His sensible advice to the farmers was to act through their own political party. He also suggested that they should pay particular attention to their local taxes, for State taxes are inconsiderable as compared with local taxes. He might have added that in local matters politics should have less consideration than the securing of a frugal and honest administration.

It is noticeable that Congressman Flower, who wrote a letter to the farmers, agreed entirely with Mr. Miller that the stimulation of railroad building was largely responsible for the decrease of farm values in New York. Mr. Flower has very clear ideas on this question, and has expressed them heretofore with much force.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

THE new State of Washington, like all other States in the Union, has its pet name. It was recently christened "The Evergreen State," and this felicitous title has been adopted with such general evidence of its acceptability that it bids fair to stick to the State forever. It is said of Washington that its mild

and humid climate makes it a green and blossoming commonwealth throughout the year, so that the attractive title of "The Evergreen State" applies peculiarly to it. It was first suggested, we believe, by Mr. Charles T. Conover, an Eastern boy who has made a reputation in Seattle as a banker and broker.

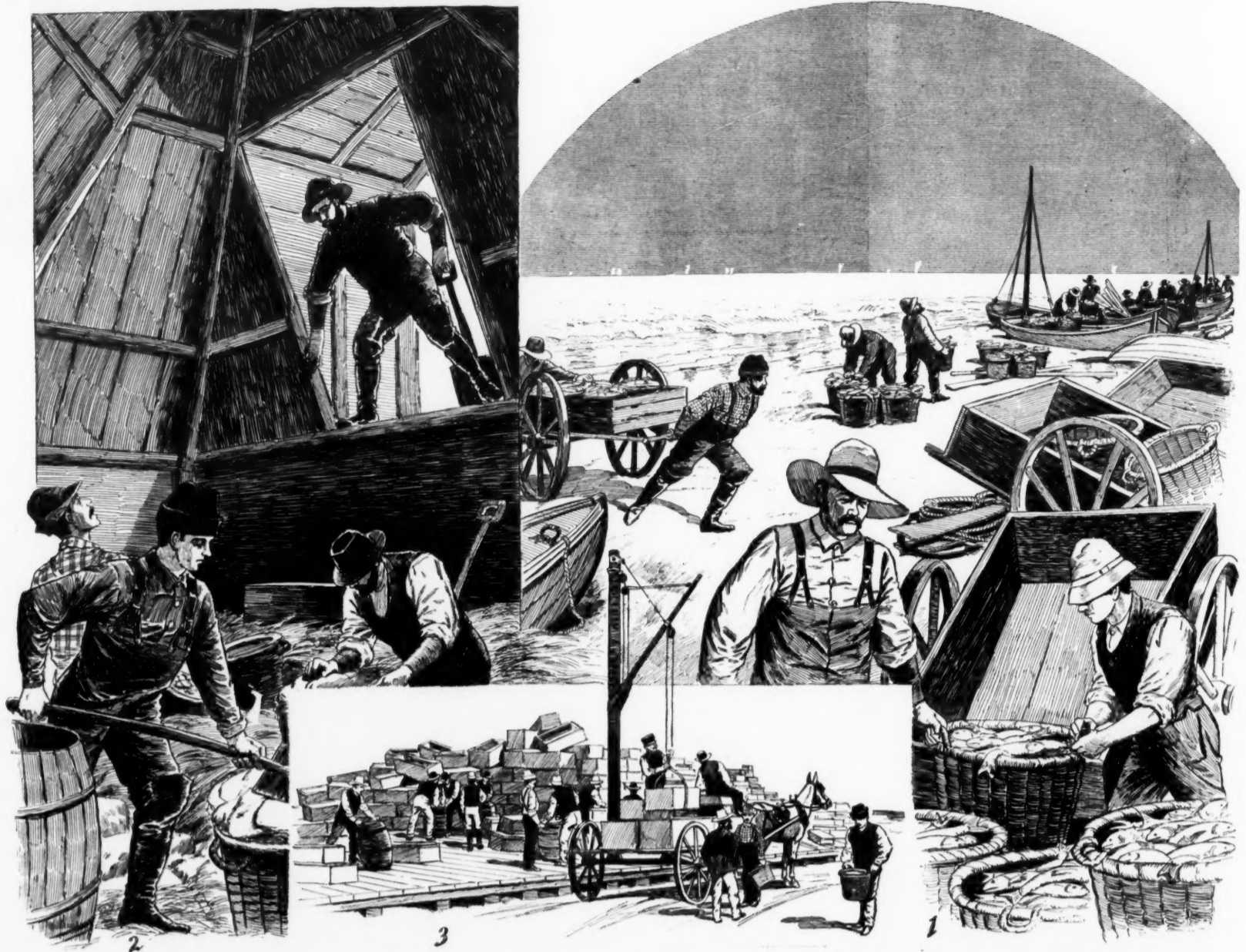
THE publication of the brief but comprehensive correspondence between Secretary Blaine and ex-Senator T. C. Platt, in which the former, by direction of the President offered, and Mr. Platt refused, the Spanish mission, emphasizes the direct and explicit statement of the ex-Senator that he is not a candidate for the Senatorship or for any other public office. It emphasizes the fact also, that this Administration recognizes Mr. Platt's fidelity to his party, and his profound interest in its welfare and success. If the Republican party in the State of New York, and in several counties that we could particularly mention, would come together on a basis of an endeavor to secure party success rather than personal preferment it would be invincible every time.

THE many friends of ex-United States Treasurer Spinner will hear with regret that he is approaching his end. In a letter to the editor of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER he says that the cancer on his face has progressed to such an extent that there is no hope of his surviving much longer. He adds, pathetically: "I am suffering greatly, not only from the pain of the wound, but have a constant headache, and rheumatism in the hip and knee. My earnest hope is that I may die soon." General Spinner is now eighty-nine years old, and up to the time when the cancer appeared on his face had been in rugged health. He was one of the right-hand men of Secretary Chase during the most anxious period of the Rebellion, and contributed not a little to the success of the financial schemes by which the Government was able to sustain itself at a critical period.

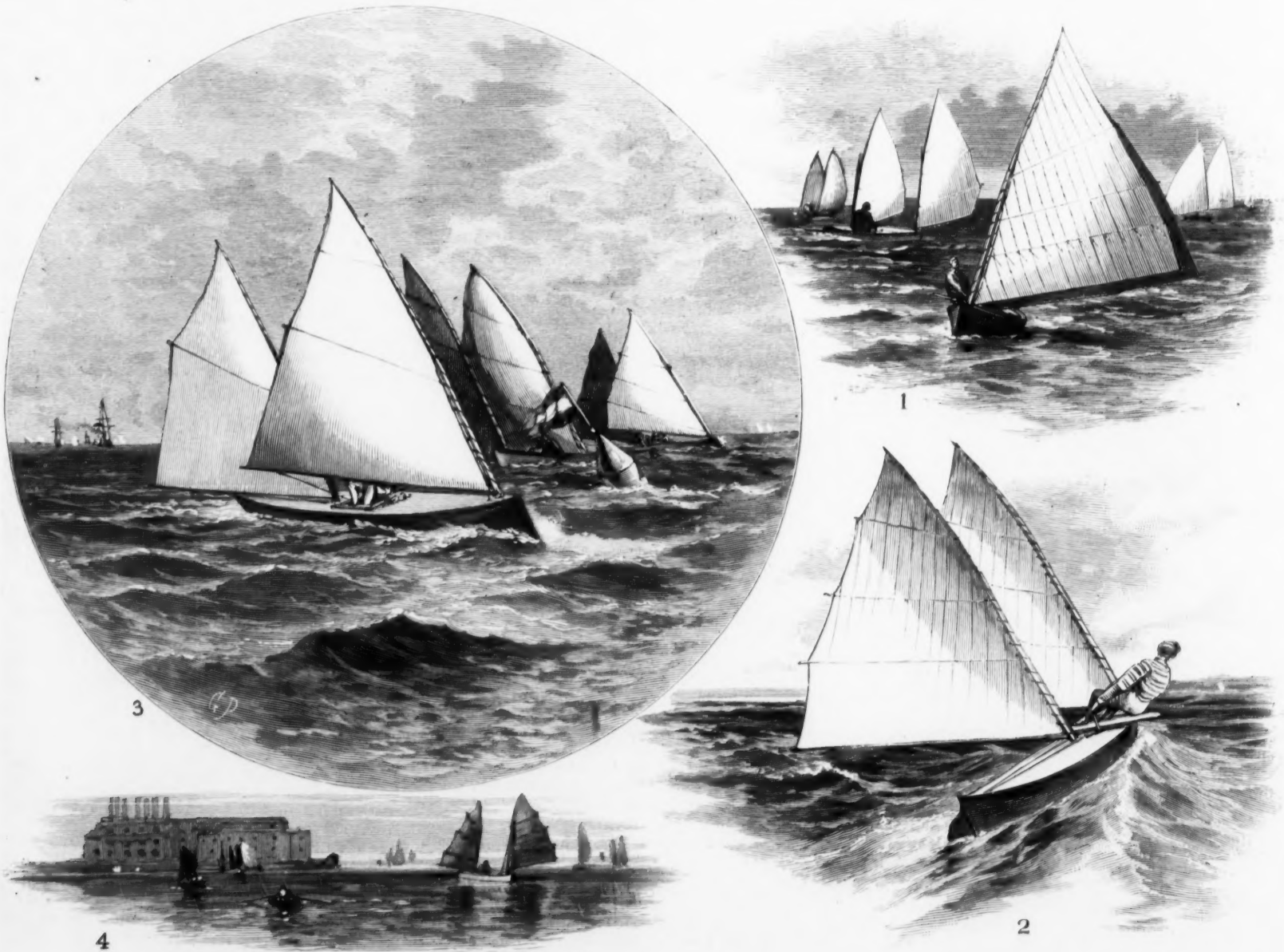
FREE-TRADE organs have had much to say in reference to the alleged enormous tax that the proposed tariff on tin would place upon the American people; and yet, here is a Wilmington (Del.) canner declaring that under the McKinley bill the increased cost of tin cans he used would be only one and one-fourth cents per dozen cans for the smaller, and two cents per dozen cans for larger sizes. One can readily calculate whether or not this would be a serious tax to the consumer. On the other side—the protection side—comes a telegram from Pittsburgh which announces that the ground has been broken there for the erection of extensive works for the manufacture of tin plate as soon as the McKinley bill becomes a law. At present this country is paying from \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000 a year for imported tin plate. Do our farmers realize the number of workmen that this would support? When America manufactures its own tin plate every dollar paid out for wages will go in great part for the purchase of our farm products.

MR. BLAINE'S appearance as a speaker in the Republican campaign in Maine was noteworthy. It was the incident of the canvass. His speech was also noteworthy because it also in part elucidated his views on reciprocity and placed him as squarely as ever on a protection platform. A few of Mr. Blaine's points may be summarized as follows: He held that the United States had reached a point where one of its highest duties was to enlarge its foreign trade; that we produce more breadstuffs and provisions than our people consume, and manufacture more products than they need; and while we are not seeking annexation of party, we want annexation of trade, or, as he described it, "a system of reciprocity not in conflict with a protective tariff but supplementary thereto and presenting a field of enterprise that will richly repay the effort and energy of the American people." Entering into an analysis of our exports and imports, Mr. Blaine showed that the tariff had been so nearly abolished that more than one-third of all our imports are now admitted free of duty. The inevitable tendency, he added, was toward an increase of the free list. Summing up his conclusions, he declared that "reciprocity is simply a policy of circumstance to be determined favorably or adversely according as its operation may make or lose for us." The Republican party can well afford to thank Mr. Blaine for putting clearly before the people the fact that protection and reciprocity go hand in hand. He might have added that retaliation is sometimes quite as potential and essential as reciprocity.

THE deep-water agitation in Texas has led to a wonderful revival of interest in the commerce of that State as well as in its trade generally. Thirty years ago Aransas Bay had an outlet, through what was then known as Aransas Pass, to the Gulf of Mexico, with a sufficient depth of water for nearly every purpose. The currents of the ocean had partly filled this pass and somewhat shifted the channel, but an examination disclosed that the difficulty could be easily remedied, and that the natural depth could be secured at comparatively little expense. The work was taken in hand, and the enterprise is now being diligently prosecuted, and vessels of considerable draft are already finding ready access to and from Aransas Bay. As a result of this development of the deep-water project, a city known as Aransas Harbor has been laid out on a splendid elevated plateau directly across the bay and opposite the pass. The company with which Lieutenant-Governor Wheeler, of Texas, and a number of capitalists of New Orleans, Texas, and New York are connected, has secured thousands of acres of land for the town site. The first sale of lots, which occurred early in this month, attracted a large attendance, and was signally successful. The post-office of Aransas Harbor has been located, and the new city starts out with every promise that it will rival other Texas towns in the rapidity of its growth and the development of its enterprise. Careful investors have made fortunes in Southern and Western States by investments in real estate in newly established cities. Long before the first public sale of town lots in Aransas Harbor thousands passing through the property on the Aransas Pass Railroad had noticed the flattering prospects of the new city, and many of these were among the first purchasers at the recent sale. The success of the enterprise is undoubted, and it will not be long before commercial records will begin to show the increasing volume of imports and exports at Aransas Harbor.



1. AFTER THE CATCH—A SCENE ON THE BEACH. 2. INTERIOR OF AN ICE HUT. 3. AT THE STATION—SHIPPING FISH.
NEW JERSEY.—THE GALILEE FISHING STATION NEAR SEABRIGHT.—FROM SKETCHES BY F. EDELMANN.



1. BEFORE THE WIND. 2. A PIPING BREEZE. 3. THE RACE BETWEEN THE "UNO" AND THE "CANUCK"—ROUNDING THE BUOY. 4. THE NARROWS.
THE CANOE RACE FOR THE INTERNATIONAL CUP AT STAPLETON, STATEN ISLAND, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST.—[SEE PAGE 107.]



COLONEL P. G. BALLINGALL,
PRESIDENT.



CALVIN MANNING, SECRETARY.



THE IOWA COAL PALACE AT OTTUMWA, OPENED SEPTEMBER 16TH.—PHOTO BY THOMAS.—[SEE PAGE 106.]

AN HONOR WORTHILY BESTOWED.

SIMEON E. BALDWIN, recently elected president of the American Bar Association, was born in New Haven, Conn., in 1840, was graduated at Yale College in 1861, studied law at the Yale and Harvard law schools and with his father, the late Roger S. Baldwin, formerly Governor of Connecticut and United States Senator. He was admitted to the Bar in 1863, and has devoted himself ever since to the practice of his profession. He is the general counsel of the Housatonic Railroad Co. and the Boston and New York Air Line Railroad Co., and the Connecticut counsel of the New York and New England Railroad Co. His practice has extended through every county in his own State, and he has occasionally appeared in important cases in New York, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island. In 1874 he was one of the commissioners who revised the statutes of Connecticut. In 1878 he originated a movement to introduce code pleading into that State, and afterward, as one of the State commissioners to simplify pleading, prepared a large part of the "Connecticut Practice-Book." Subsequently he was appointed on the State commission to revise the system of taxation, and drew the report of the commission, under which extensive changes in the old system have been introduced, and the revenues of the State largely increased. He is president of the New Haven County Historical Society and of the State Democratic Club, and vice-president of the New Haven Commission of Public Parks. In 1872 he was appointed Professor of Constitutional Law in Yale University, and has ever since lectured annually in the law department.



SIMEON E. BALDWIN, PRESIDENT OF THE
AMERICAN BAR ASSOCIATION.



BRIGHTON BEACH DURING THE BATHING HOURS, AS SEEN FROM THE IRON PIER.
PHOTO BY H. J. NEWTON, AMATEUR.—[SEE PAGE 103.]

SEPTEMBER.

A SWEETER, warmer kiss, by Nature given
To thee, hale month of ripe fruits, culminates
The age of summer! Thou art blessed by Heaven
To crown that season with what animates
The swain's sweet taste: the luscious pears; the nuts
Of hundred trees; the reddening apples' pulp;
The chestnuts, and the hazel; all the fruits
That cloy; the grapes whose juice the peasants gulp
With relish. Also, from young lateling shoots
Thy zests are taken to the village-huts.

Sweet music is with thee: either the hum
Of oak-enchanting bees; or the low ring
Of toads; the laughing pigeon—or the drum
Of frightened partridges upon the wing;
Or else the surge—and murmur of the wind,
That sings the summer's farewell-song; all sound
Like music, while the sun pours down hot rays,
Maturing what he kissed;—and on the ground
Thy flowers pink, or with their golden sprays,
Or scarlet, bloom for wreaths fair hands will bind!

With thee, hale month, many a time I was:
By gurgling brooks; within the forest-gloom;
Neath orchard-boughs—or dreaming on the grass,
Soothed by thy sweets—then on the hill, abloom
With golden-rod and asters; or by streams
Where gentians opened their fringed purple flowers!
Most, in the murmur of thy honey-bees;
Oft, with my thoughts astray, in fruity bowers,
Hearing red apples fall from sinuous trees,
While knowing thee wrapped in thy mellowing dreams!

M. ESTEY.

"FACE TO FACE."



THE Forty-second Street depot, I am well aware, is not a very romantic place in which to begin a love-story, yet there the veracious history I have to relate certainly began, for there Ned Wilmerding met his fate.

It was the close of a wet February afternoon, and Ned, who had appointed to meet his friend Darrell in the Hudson River depot, arrived a trifle early and not in very good spirits; for, truth to tell, he was in no humor for the party he had promised to attend that evening in Darrell's company—a country "sociable" at Newtonville-on-Hudson, where Darrell was always socially in request. Our young gentleman seated himself not far from the ticket-office, and had taken out his paper to while away the time, when suddenly he was conscious of a girl's face, bent above a book, quite near by—a face which, as he subsequently declared, riveted his gaze, captivated his fancy, his senses, filled his artist's soul with delight such as he had not experienced since beholding the famous Madonna in the Dresden gallery. It might have been one minute or ten that flew by as he gazed at this lovely living and breathing reproduction of the Sistine Virgin. But the girl before him, for all her resemblance in soft hair and tender eyes, perfect bloom and delicately modeled lips and chin, was emphatically human and of the nineteenth century, for her dress was of the latest mode, from the narrow trimming of sable fur on brown velvet, to the dainty little velvet *toque* which surmounted the soft waves of her chestnut hair, and the book absorbing her attention was "Lorna Doone," in the very prosaic form of cheap paper edition. She was not alone; of that Wilmerding was presently aware. A young lady with an odd family sort of resemblance to her, but of a far less attractive type, was seated near by, and she now leaned forward slightly, saying, in a bored sort of voice:

"How far have you read? Are you where—"

"Don't!" The Sistine Madonna suddenly put the leaves of the book together and brought her charming glance around to her companion's face. "Don't tell me anything about the story, Clare. I'm so excited I can hardly wait, but I'd rather not know anything in advance."

"He deep blue eyes returned to the perusal of Mr. Blackmore's romance, and Wilmerding, making a pretense of reading his paper, feasted his gaze on the lovely, downcast face before him. What would he not give to put those lines upon canvas! Slowly and furtively he drew out a tiny sketch-book from his pocket and put down a few suggestions of the fair face of this stranger, who had touched him as no other woman ever had before; and Wilmerding was a connoisseur in female beauty—hypercritical, a bit of a cynic where mere society women were concerned, and with standards which even his sisters constantly told him were too lofty ever to be attained.

"No woman on earth could be all you would expect of your wife, Ned," his sister, Mrs. Van Lett, had said to him only the day before. "Remember, we are none of us angels." And she had added: "Helen Dewitt ought to satisfy any ordinary mortal, with her beauty and her cleverness and her—fortune."

And here was this impossible sort of a young man actually enthralled by a girl whose name, history, and character were utterly unknown to him. Talk about standards, theories, ideals—what are they, Ned was asking himself, in the face of—Fate? For that is what he called her, even when, ten minutes later, the appearance of a tall, good-looking young man caused both girls to smile a welcome, and presently vanish into the wintry, rainy street, Wilmerding vainly trying to follow them, and he found himself curiously, strangely alone! Fate! That was it, and how could he hope to fight it? He was standing lost in the train of thought this idea suggested when Darrell's voice sounded:

"Here you are, old boy! So glad you're on time. Ahead of it, too, for a wonder. Come on—no time to lose; and I've a piece of news that will cheer you up. The fair Helen will be at Newtonville this evening."

Darrell is a man accustomed to managing a conversation nearly always unaided, so he paid no heed to the fact of Ned's rather curt rejoinder, but talked on gayly and freely while the train sped on to Newtonville, wholly oblivious of the fact that his companion's utterances were the merest monosyllables; but Darrell had a great deal to say about Newtonville society—the pretty girls they were sure to meet, and then suddenly Ned's reveries were disturbed.

"Sorry the Cary girls can't be there," Darrell was saying. "You'd go mad over Nora, the youngest; she's the living counterpart of the Dresden Madonna."

"I've seen her!" Ned said, with an interest so sudden that it would have set any one but the self-asserted Darrell to wondering. "Yes; there couldn't be two of them." He sketched rapidly the little incident in the depot, Darrell nodding his head sagely.

"Not a doubt of it. Their uncle lives at Newtonville, and, generally speaking, Nora is at home; but Miss Dewitt told me yesterday she would be in New York for the Andrews wedding to-night."

Ned's conversational powers had returned now. Darrell was questioned until his companion had discovered that the Miss Carys were orphans, living with an old bachelor uncle; that Nora was not particularly fond of society, although she "made havoc"—to use Darrell's expression—everywhere she went. "Refused Bob Anderson and his millions only last year," said Darrell, with scorn, as they were bowling along in a phaeton from the station at Newtonville to the house of their entertainer, one Mrs. Lewis. "And every one says it's like the girl in the ballad—her heart, her heart is over the sea; that sort of thing, you know. Well, here we are—there's old Mother Lewis herself in the window."

The portly old lady thus designated welcomed Mr. Darrell's friend with a most effusive cordiality. Mr. Edward Wilmerding, she well knew, would be a social lion this evening, and sufficient attention could scarcely be shown him; but Ned, who, for all his airs of indifference and that touch of cynicism bred of fashionable life, was rarely unsociable or ill-humored in society, was anything but genial on this occasion. At the dinner which preceded the dance the young ladies of the family decided that for all he was such a "swell," and so unmistakably good looking, the much-talked-of Mr. Wilmerding was stiff and hard to talk to.

"Not that I think he's exactly *airish*," Miss Emily, the eldest daughter, pronounced, when the ladies were by themselves in the parlor an hour later awaiting their guests; "but he looks at you with those killing eyes of his as though he didn't hear or understand one word you were saying."

"But he's awfully good looking," said the younger sister, Lina. "I always admire those big, dark men."

"And fancy his not *yet* having come to the point with Helen Dewitt. I *know* he hasn't, because any one can see how anxious she is whenever his name is mentioned."

"Let's give them a fair chance this evening," laughed Lina.

And precisely what Ned would like to have avoided was thrust upon him—a prolonged *été-à-été* in that retreat of lovers, the conservatory, with Helen Dewitt, whose claims upon his regard his sister had assured him were so many. And the misery of it all was that Ned was not conscience-clear. That he had flirted with this girl the summer previous at Bar Harbor, all his world as well as himself knew; but Ned, as he drifted into idle nonsense with Helen on this evening, asked himself how far a man sins in a flirtation when he has lost the first flush of real respect for the girl who so openly invites his devotion. There had been some amusement in it—and perhaps a time when his fancy was touched—for the girl was both brilliant and beautiful; but the fancy died out one September evening when, sauntering on the beach, he had kissed her unrebuked. What possessed him to do it Ned had never asked, but the whole tenor of his thought had altered from that moment, in which he asked himself how many other men before him had done the same.

Helen, keen, sharp woman of the world that she was, knew she was playing a losing game, yet she would have given nearly all her fortune to bring Ned Wilmerding to her feet. She was looking her best this evening. Her fair, pale beauty showed to its best advantage in a costume of white silk and gauze, through which her neck and arms gleamed like alabaster, and in the rich coils of her yellow hair there was the flash of diamonds such as would have been better fitted in a ball-room; but Helen had determined to use all her weapons on this occasion. The gems flashing above her brow, and gleaming on the cool white throat, would speak to any one of her fortune—the thousands she longed to lay at Edward Wilmerding's feet; and she managed the conversation so that the topics should interest the "big dark man," as Lina Lewis had called him, before her.

"Do you remember talking of my posing to you as Helen of Troy?" this modern siren said after a pause in their conversation, during which Ned's thoughts had wandered from the beautiful creature before him to the pure, maidenly loveliness of his "Madonna di San Sisto." "I have the costume all prepared," she continued—"only awaiting your demands, monsieur." And she smiled, with the tenderest cadence in her voice.

"But I've another subject on hand," said Ned, rather curtly. It had occurred to him suddenly. "We must wait for the 'Helen' a little longer. I have an all-unconscious model—a girl with a face like the Sistine Madonna—"

Helen interrupted him suddenly.

"Nora Cary! Do you know her? Of course it must be the same."

"Decidedly. I don't believe any other woman on earth has that divine face."

Helen's breath came and went quickly. He did not know Miss Cary. It should and must be part of her plan to keep them apart; for, what chance would she, the *blase* woman of the world, with all her wealth and beauty, have against this exquisite, flower-like maiden with the madonna face? Ned had no suspicion of the whirlwind of jealousy and despair he had roused in Helen Dewitt's mind and heart. He danced with her once or twice, and she smiled and laughed and talked as sweetly as ever, so how was he to guess that a dozen plans for his future unhappiness were forming in her clever brain? How was he to know that, long after "the revel was done," Helen Dewitt paced the floor of

her room, pale and miserable, as the truth forced itself upon her that her day with Wilmerding was over? Whatever power she had once possessed was gone; and, in her own fashion, the woman loved him. Not as a girl like Nora Cary would love the man into whose keeping she would give her hand and heart, but as her namesake, Helen of Troy, might have loved—blindly, recklessly, passionately—caring only for possession of the man, only to be sure of him as her husband, and after that—the deluge!

Ned, as I say, was all unconscious of the storm he had roused, and journeyed back to New York the next day and to his studio full of the new picture he had been "composing" in his mind, and upon which he worked with unusual zeal the next fortnight. Meanwhile, eager as he was to know his "unconscious model," he was well aware that the picture had better be accomplished first—finished, and on the walls of the academy, so that he would not have any fear of his design in painting this girl's sweet face being thwarted. And he kept his work carefully to himself. Painted with a locked door, having a model for the figure, and putting in Nora Cary's face, and, as well as he could recall it, the costume of velvet and sable fur he had seen her in.

Meanwhile Helen saw him constantly. They met, as was natural enough, at a dozen places, and, all unconsciously to himself, he was supposed by their world to be Miss Dewitt's suitor. Had he been less preoccupied the fact would have come home to him; as it was, away from his studio, the face in his picture haunted him—in it, he worked as though inspired, and when finished, and one day hung upon the walls of the academy, the most casual of her acquaintances could not have failed to see that Nora Cary's was the face of the girl in Wilmerding's picture. The scene was the Dresden gallery. Standing a little distance from the famous Madonna was the figure of a girl in brown velvet and sables, her face uplifted to the Madonna's, clearly, distinctly a reflection of Raphael's inspired work. "Face to Face" was the title on the catalogue, and it had not hung three days on the academy walls before all visitors to the exhibition were discussing it. And then Ned began to carry out the rest of his programme. She would hear of it, of course, and come there; so day after day he idled about the place wondering what hour would bring her, until, one soft, sunshiny April afternoon, she came, quite alone, and with a little shy manner, as though fearful of betraying herself to the chance visitors in the room where Wilmerding's picture hung. But from a distance Ned watched her, eagerly enough, for it was a long time since he had feasted his eyes on that perfect face, which now, uplifted to his picture, flushed and paled alternately, while a little smile, like that of a happy child, curved her lips.

Fate! Yes, that was it, the young man told himself again, else why should his pulses quicken just at sight of this girl with whom he had never exchanged one word in his life! She lingered a little longer, moved to the desk, said something to the person in charge, then slowly, and with another glance at the picture, made her way down-stairs and out into the sunlit street.

Two weeks later, Darrell, who was dining with the Lewises at Newtonville, said to his neighbor, Nora Cary:

"You remember all I told you of Wilmerding, the man who painted you into his best picture?"

Nora's soft cheek colored like the heart of a Mermet rose. Ned was a sort of hero in her eyes. She knew she should meet him soon, and the affair of the picture had tinged everything connected with him with romance.

"Yes, indeed; and I have not forgotten, Mr. Darrell, you promised to bring him to see us before we sail." Nora spoke eagerly, and in her sweetest voice.

"Indeed, I'm afraid, Miss Nora, that's a promise I can't keep. I was going to tell you what has happened," said Darrell. "I wonder you've seen nothing of it in the papers. His brother-in-law, Van Lett, has made away somehow with all his money, or involved poor Wilmerding in some hopeless sort of way, and the worst of it is that poor Ned has caught typhoid fever down in that studio of his, and—well, it's a pretty bad business altogether."

Nora's face had grown very pale while Darrell talked. Ned Wilmerding had stepped into a curious place in her mind, if not her heart. The girl could not have defined it, but she felt a strange bond of sympathy with this unknown man who had put her face so faithfully on his canvas, and now he was ill—alone, perhaps—ruined in fortune!

"Mr. Darrell," the girl said, suddenly, "there is something you must do for me, and no one but ourselves must ever know it. I want to buy that picture, 'Face to Face,' and you must get it. There was no price down for it. They told me it was not for sale. But what I would like to give is fifteen hundred dollars or two thousand—if you think that is enough."

Darrell liked nothing on earth better than good-humored manoeuvres of this kind for his friends. He enjoyed *finesse*, and accordingly undertook Nora Cary's commission with pleasure. But some one else at the table had heard the conversation. Helen Dewitt, who had been for a fortnight in Washington, was one of Mrs. Lewis's guests, and seized her first opportunity to speak alone with Darrell about Wilmerding's trouble.

"I won't attempt to deny that there would have been an engagement between Ned and myself but for this," the girl said to him, with her eyes shining and her cheeks flushed with anxiety and a new hope, "and, Mr. Darrell, you must help me. My fortune must be made of service to him. He must not know *now* who does it, but you will manage it all for me. See Peter Van Lett—find out how much money is needed to make things right for Ned again."

"Well, I always knew Wilmerding was popular with women," Darrell was saying to himself the next day, "but, by Jove! I never thought it would come to all this. Nora Cary wanting to pay two thousand dollars for the picture, and Helen Dewitt meeting all his liabilities!"

But Darrell would not quarrel with any circumstances which so exactly suited his taste. Ned, poor fellow, tossing in delirium and fever, knew nothing of what was going on, while Darrell and Mrs. Van Lett plotted and planned "for his sake," and "Face to Face" was shipped to its new owner, and presently went sailing "over the sea" in the same vessel that carried the Cary girls to England. And when consciousness came back, Ned was told that in some fashion his fortunes were set right, and he was able to face the world like an honest man again. It was during a slow convalescence at Cape May, that two pieces of information

were given him. Mrs. Van Leet, who thoroughly understood the condition of Helen's mind, felt herself justified in telling Ned whose money had saved him from ruin; and almost at the same time came the news that his picture was sold—to whom, Mrs. Van Leet could not say—but the girl he had admired so much and painted had gone to England to marry some nobleman.

Ned Wilmerding never will forget the day that this was told him. When Mrs. Van Leet ceased speaking, the rise and fall of the sea at their feet seemed to take up her words and force them with a cruel insistence into his heart and brain. His "Madonna" had vanished from his life, and Helen Dewitt had placed him under an obligation which he could repay in but one way. For now he saw clearly that she must have loved him. Doubtless she had been the purchaser of the picture. He asked her the next morning while they were sauntering along the sands. Her cheeks flushed. She made a little mute sign of assent.

"And where is it, Helen?" he said, in a queer voice.

Helen paused an instant. Then, lifting her eyes boldly, she answered:

"I destroyed it—I knew—she could be nothing to you—and you would be happier never seeing it again."

There was another silence, and then Ned, who felt as if the best in life was over for him, said, quietly:

"I know all you have done. I need scarcely say that had I been well I could not have allowed it, but still I thank you—I—" The color flushed his thin, dark cheek, and with an effort he continued: "Helen, I doubt if I shall ever be in love with—any woman—but if you will marry me, I shall at least think of no one else."

People all declared that just what they had foreseen and predicted took place when Helen Dewitt and Ned Wilmerding were married. Almost every man of his acquaintance envied him, and yet, what was it? Wilmerding seemed wholly unconscious of his good fortune. Helen's wish was attained. She had the husband of her choice. And it would have been impossible to a stranger to detect wherein lay any lack of harmony between the two; and yet, strive as she might, Helen knew well that she never reached the inner portal of her husband's heart. That her splendid, luxurious beauty never appealed to him—that her fortune never seemed to make him happy. He had never worked so hard as now, but his pictures were all morbid, the critics said, although his art had improved every year.

Three years had gone by when the Wilmerdings one summer went abroad, and chance took them to a country town in Essex. Ned was in search of rural background for a picture, and the first day they were in Bristow, leaving Helen at the hotel, he sallied forth on a sketching tour by himself. A violent storm came up, and he sought shelter in a large, old-fashioned-looking house, with a prim box-walked garden, the only habitation within sight. The old man-servant was very friendly, and ushered the stranger into a large, fine room on the right of the hall—a library, it seemed, and abounding not only in books, but pictures. Any one of the latter would have interested him but for one startling fact. Hanging above the mantel was—his Madonna!—the picture he had painted and called "Face to Face!" A sickening feeling made it almost impossible, for a few moments, to summon the old servant and inquire how the picture happened to be there.

"I'm not rightly sure, sir," the man explained; "but I know Miss Nora brought it here from America three years ago."

"Miss Nora!" Ned had to steady himself with one hand on the back of a chair near by. "Miss Cary?"

"Yes, sir; you know her, then?"

"Yes—no—that is—I—I thought she was married."

"No, sir. She's not here just now. This is her uncle's place; maybe you know, sir—Sir Thomas Cheveley's."

Ned contrived to control himself, and to get paper and pencil and an envelope, and to the girl who owned his picture, whom he had loved but never spoken to in all his life, he wrote as follows:

"Chance brought me here to-day. I see you have my picture, 'Face to Face.' I am thankful to know you were its purchaser, although I never meant to sell it to any one. Will you do me a favor? Should you think of disposing of it or giving it away at any time, will you let me know; and will you forgive me for having painted your face looking up at the Madonna's?" And he signed his name and gave a banker's address.

To speak to Helen—to tell her that he had found out her lie—would, he felt, now be useless. Life must be endured with her, and better that this new barrier should not be set up; but of one thing Ned felt certain. Distance must be put between him and Bristow—between himself and Nora Cary, about whose marriage, as he now knew, Mrs. Van Leet had been falsely informed by the woman he had taken as his wife.

They lingered on the Continent seven years. Ned sometimes wondered where Nora was—whether she would ever answer that strange note of his, and if she were married or single, rich or poor, faded from the delicate loveliness he had so passionately admired, or grown into richer beauty; but no sign came until all these years had gone by. Nora's hand trembled as she wrote the words in answer to the letter she had kept seven years.

"The picture is not mine. I gave it a long time ago to my uncle, and now he is dead and the estate is going to sell all his collection. If you could send or be here before May 20th, you might secure it. I am sorry that I am no longer rich enough to buy it in."
NORA CARY.

The evening of May 18th, as Ned Wilmerding, no longer a very young man, and with something even prematurely old in his dark, handsome face, made his way from the hotel at Bristow to Sir Thomas Cheveley's old house, it occurred to him as very odd that he was about speaking for the first time to the one woman he had ever loved! "Curious! 'Face,' Ned said to himself, as he stood once more in the library and looked up at his picture. But there was little time for reflection. The door opened, and his Madonna of ten years before came into the room. The first flush of youth had gone. Her eyes had lost some of their girlish sparkle, her cheek its soft curve; but the exquisite beauty, the purity, the "Madonna" look remained, and Ned's pulses quickened as he gazed at her while she spoke his name—broke the silence of all these years! And he was once more a free man! Poor Helen, never knowing that her lie was discovered, had died a year before.

"Mr. Wilmerding!" Nora's little hand was laid in his; not the girlish hand he had longed years ago to clasp in his own, but, faded as it was, Ned pressed it closely, and vowed within himself it should one day be his forever.

"It is ten years," the man said, holding the slim fingers tightly, "and this is the first time I have spoken to you. But—what difference does it—can it make? We seem to have known each other always."

Nora's cheek flushed and paled. Her heart was beating quickly as his own.

"To others—it would seem strange," Ned went on, hurriedly, "that I should do as I am going to now—but something tells me you will understand it. Nora, I have loved you for ten years! Will you be my wife?"

* * * * *
Mrs. Lewis gave a dinner-party for the "new" Mrs. Wilmerding when Ned and his bride returned to America, and everybody pronounced her charming. "Not young, exactly," Mrs. Lewis's daughter said, "but really prettier and more like the Sistine Madonna than ever;" and Emily—now a Mrs. Morgan—went on to tell what a romance it had been. How Ned had painted her long ago in his famous picture, and how they had lost sight of each other and he had married the beautiful Miss Dewitt, etc. The story was charmingly told, but only Ned and his wife knew the true version of it—the real secret of its romance. Sometimes they like to talk and laugh and wonder over it—that, never meeting, never speaking to each other all those years, the same feeling should have grown up silently in each heart.

"I don't call it Fate, Ned," Mrs. Wilmerding says. "To me it seems Providence, who—"

"Shapes our ends, rough-hew them as we will," quotes Ned, with his arm about his "Madonna's" waist, and her head upon his shoulder.

To him she will always seem the delicate, flower-like girl whose face he saw and loved years ago in the Hudson River depot.

GENERAL J. D. BAXTER.

THE nomination of Colonel Jedediah D. Baxter to be Surgeon-General of the Army was quite generally anticipated. Dr. Baxter is a native of Vermont, a graduate of the university of that State and also of the Law School of Columbia University of the District of Columbia. He entered the army as surgeon of the Twelfth Massachusetts Regiment of Volunteers in 1861, and has been continuously in the service of the army from that time forward.



COLONEL J. D. BAXTER.—PHOTO BY BELL.

ward. He was made brigade surgeon in 1862, and afterward was surgeon in charge of the United States General Hospital in Washington. When the regular army was reorganized at the close of the war he was made Assistant Medical Purveyor with rank as lieutenant-colonel, and in 1872 was promoted to be Chief Medical Purveyor. His professional ability is undoubted, and his promotion to be Surgeon-General seems to have afforded general satisfaction.

A SCENE AT BRIGHTON BEACH.

THE picture we represent—a bathing-scene at Brighton Beach, Coney Island—can be duplicated any summer day. Nothing is more delightful than a glance at the ocean when the roaring surf is dotted with men, women, and children enjoying a dip in the cooling waters and sporting amid the breakers. The Brighton Beach Hotel, seen at a distance, this year, after many vicissitudes, has again won a crown of success. This has been achieved in the hands of Manager Thomas E. Cable, who for over thirty years has been one of the famous restaurant proprietors of New York City, and who was the first among the hotel-keepers of this city to see the advantages that Coney Island offered as a breathing spot for the overcrowded population of New York and Brooklyn. He built the first hotel and restaurant on Coney Island, still widely remembered as the famous "Cable's," and of him it has well been said that wherever he is found good living is sure to be had. The Brighton Beach Railroad, running to Brighton Beach, makes the trip from the heart of Brooklyn to Brighton in less than twenty minutes, and for years this advantage made Brighton Beach the centre of attraction for Coney Island visitors. Since the railroad and hotel company have fallen into new hands, under the general management of General Jordan, the old prestige of the place has been rapidly restored.

PERSONAL.

THE Idaho Democrats have nominated Benjamin Wilson for Governor on a platform favoring free silver coinage.

REPRESENTATIVE ROGER Q. MILLS has been nominated for re-election to Congress from the Ninth Texas District.

THE feature of the opening of the rebuilt Park Theatre in Brooklyn, on August 25th, by Colonel Sinn, was a very effective and appropriate prologue written by Mr. Herbert M. Lome, of the Brooklyn Times's staff.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN speaks of himself as the healthiest man in Maine, notwithstanding his eighty-one years. His friends say that he regrets getting himself into an overcoat last winter, as it made him a little sensitive to weather changes.

SENATOR PIERCE, of North Dakota, after a survey of his chances for re-election to the Senate, declares that he will have to fight the railroads and the Louisiana Lottery Company. That fact ought not to operate to his advantage, but it probably will.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES celebrated his eighty-first birthday on the 29th ult. He was in excellent spirits, and is enjoying remarkably good health. Nearly all who called left him some slight tribute of their esteem, and there was a profusion of beautiful and rare flowers and fruits.

PRESIDENT GATES, of Rutgers College, New Brunswick, N. J., has accepted the call to the presidency of Amherst College, to succeed Dr. Seelye, and will enter upon the active duties of the office in November. He will occupy the chair of moral philosophy there with the lectureship upon literature.

MR. CLARKSON, having withdrawn from the office of First Assistant Postmaster-General, will very soon assume the presidency of a pneumatic railway company, which applies new principles to railway locomotion and to motive power in cities, and which is now building a railway in Washington City.

THE Indiana Democrats have nominated Claude Matthews, a farmer, for Secretary of State. The spectre of the Alliance seems to be the controlling factor in all the conventions of that party. The Republican candidate for Governor of Michigan, James M. Turner, is a business man and farmer, and was nominated over another farmer by a narrow majority.

IN a recent address to the farmers of Oswego and Onondaga, New York, ex-Senator Warner Miller said: "There is no reason for a railroad party, for a labor party, or for a farmers' party. No political party with one idea only could exist a year in this country. My advice to you is to act through your own political party. No one class of the population should seek to bend all legislation and government to its own benefit."

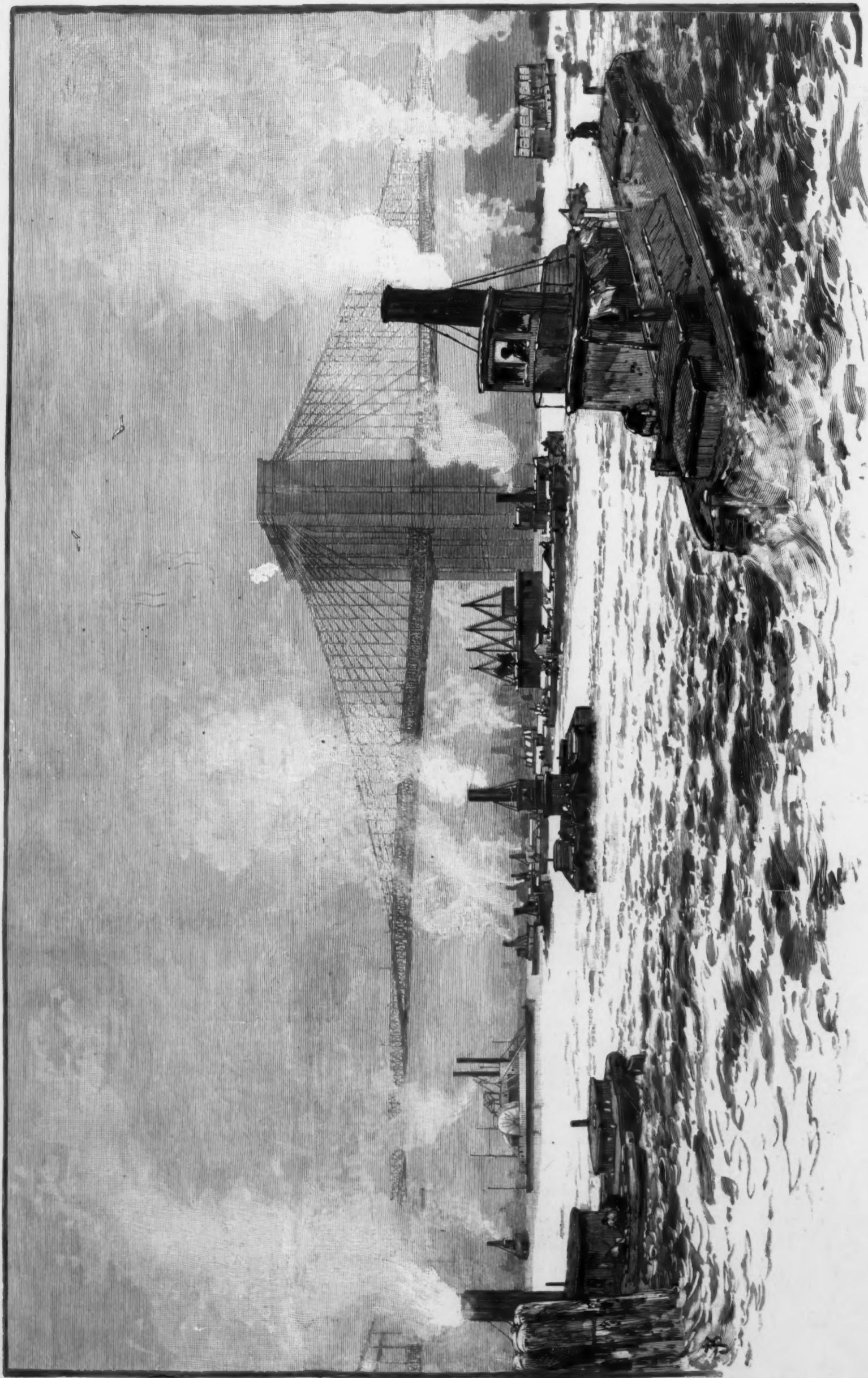
THE Philadelphia Ledger says that "Bishop Keane, who is the head of the new Catholic University at Washington, is now in England trying to induce St. George Mivart, the English scientist, to accept a professorship in the university. If Bishop Keane succeeds in this he will secure an acquisition not only for the university, but also for the country. St. George Mivart is an advanced scientist, and ranks among the first thinkers and investigators of the age."

THE phenomenal run of "The Old Homestead" at the Academy of Music in this city has not ceased. Mr. Aleck Comstock, the business manager of the Academy, announces an engagement for a third season of Denman Thompson, and artists are adding to the famous panoramic beauties of the play. It will please the hundreds of thousands who have seen this remarkable old-fashioned drama to know that nothing is to be taken from it, and that the principal new attraction will be a marvelous scene representing the farm of Uncle Joshua buried in snow.

FIELD-MARSHAL VON MOLTKE will complete his ninetieth year on October 26th, and a movement has been set on foot by a large number of distinguished men to present to the veteran warrior some token of the love and veneration felt for him by Germans of all the countries that his military genius helped to unite in one Fatherland. The presentation is to take the form of a general address from all the towns in Germany. The signatures of each separate province are to be bound in a book, and all the books are to be placed in a splendid carved cabinet which is to be made for the purpose.

IN a recent sermon at Round Lake, N. Y., Rev. "Sam" Jones said, among other things, that the greatest need of the age was to be a man. "We want men and women, not ladies and gentlemen. Nine-tenths of the old people are after the dollars, and nine-tenths of the young men are after a good time, and I don't know which are the biggest fools. The old money men would be out in the streets of gold in heaven before breakfast chipping off the gold." He urged the ministers to be manly in their work, to be ninety-five per cent. men and five per cent. ministers. He had heard ministers preach, and their sermons were like the track of a snake; they managed to wriggle around among the congregation and never touch any one.

THE Democracy of Wisconsin, assembled in State convention, have declared against the Bennett Education law and nominated George W. Peck, the editor of Peck's Sun, for Governor. It will be remembered that Mr. Peck was last spring elected Mayor of Milwaukee on account of his hostility to the Bennett law, and the support given him by the Lutheran Republicans, who abandoned their party on that issue. The State convention appears to have been characterized by a great deal of enthusiasm, but it was not altogether harmonious. General Bragg, who distinguished himself in the Democratic National Convention which nominated Mr. Cleveland, by declaring that he favored him "because of the enemies he had made," managed to provoke vehement hisses from the Wisconsin convention by utterly refusing to make the nomination of Peck for Governor unanimous. General Bragg, who has a habit of speaking the truth sometimes, said that he did not come to the convention to "nominate a Governor for fun." It is quite probable that Peck's nomination will command the more intensely partisan Democratic vote, with that of some Republicans who have been alienated on the educational question, but there can be no doubt that, on the other hand, many Democrats who believe the Bennett law to be wise and proper will support the Republican nominee. The outcome of the contest will be awaited with a great deal of solicitude by the public generally.



NEW YORK.—AN EARLY MORNING SCENE ON THE EAST RIVER—BREAKING UP A TOW.—[SEE PAGE 107.]



THE IOWA COAL PALACE.

PERHAPS a great majority of the people of this country think of the vast area west of the Mississippi and east of the Rocky Mountains as a purely agricultural country. Against such a view southeastern Iowa enters a vigorous protest by erecting a Coal Palace, which is soon to be opened with imposing ceremonies.

In many respects the Coal Palace is a unique enterprise. True, the palace idea is not a new one; Texas had a "Spring Palace," Missouri has indulged in one, and Iowa has had several of more or less importance. But the Coal Palace seems to be the culmination of the united wisdom and experience of the past, and from all the suggestions embodied in former enterprises of a similar character appears to have drafted many original and singularly attractive features.

The Coal Palace is built at Ottumwa, which has been called the "Lowell of Iowa" because of its great manufacturing interests. These manufacturing interests are directly due to the coal beds amid which Ottumwa is situated. The city is an old one—as Western cities go—dating its history from 1840 or thereabouts, and preserving in its local annals the near-by traditions of the great aboriginal tribes who once made this their hunting-grounds. The town has a population of some 17,000, and is just now growing with that surprising rapidity which seems to be the distinguishing characteristic of the West. The visitor sees on every hand new business blocks in course of erection; a great force of men are putting down miles of brick paving; the sixth railroad has just been added to the lines of rail communication leading into the city, and in the midst of all, surrounded by the wonderful "Sunken Park," and adjacent to the superb new Union depot of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road, tower the massive proportions of the Coal Palace itself. At Ottumwa all the roads centre upon the river front, back of which rises the city in lordly terraces to the summit of the sweeping bluffs. The palace is in the very heart of the city. The great structure rises, tower and pinnacle and lordly nave, in massive and harmonious design, covering almost a block of ground and two hundred feet in the clear to its highest central tower. It has those massive, harmoniously conceived graces of architecture which rescue it from all triviality.

Its name is not a misnomer—it is a palace in all its architectural details. The cost of the building will be between \$28,000 and \$30,000. Two hundred and thirty feet in length and 130 feet in width, it has a distinct architectural character. The architecture is a compromise between the Gothic and Byzantine. The building is two stories in height, the first being about twenty feet to the ceiling, the other reaching to the top of the structure, varying from forty to sixty feet. The main entrance is on Main Street, through the grand arch in the tower to the right, whose summit is near the tower. The battlement is thirty feet wide, and of the same proportions as the one to the left, which faces the unique and beautiful sunken garden. The rear end is beautified by twin semi-circular turrets, one of which can be seen at the extreme right. A couple of similar towers, somewhat elongated, jut out from the other side toward the Washington Street end of the palace, while a similar tower to that first described forming the Main Street entrance, symmetrizes the palace on the opposite side. In this tower is the stage, 30 x 36 feet, and the main hall, with the balconies ascending direct from the stage, will give the building and auditorium a seating capacity of from 6,000 to 8,000. On either side of the main room or nave of the building are the spaces above and below for the exhibits of the surrounding counties and from abroad.

But think of a palace of coal! That is just what this is. Great hewn blocks of the glistening bituminous product, laid in red mortar, form the massive walls, veneered over the solid sheeting of plank. And the ten counties which form the coal league (though the citizens of Ottumwa are building the palace) produce over 3,000,000 tons of this coal every year, and offer to the manufacturer and the artisan the cheapest fuel in the world, costing for steam production but thirty-seven cents per ton in Ottumwa.

There will be three special features which the palace will claim as "all its own"—the mine, the garden, and the waterfall. The palace is built on 300 piles, driven in what is known as the "Sunken Park." Years ago the Des Moines River plunged in mighty torrents over the spot the palace now adorns. The "Q" came into the city, and finding no better right of way, pushed out on trestle-work and embankment across the bend in the river. This changed the course of the stream, and soon a slough was incased, which was reclaimed. It has never been filled up completely, but has been adorned and beautified, and it thus has become known as the "Sunken Park." Nature seems to have intentionally made the excavation, for that part of it beneath the palace comes in play in a most fortunate manner as a miniature coal mine, which is to be one of the features of the palace, and the excavation is most admirably adapted to it. Into the mine a shaft will lead from the main tower, over 150 feet above. The tower is forty feet square, and will be reached by means of two elevators. From this point the sight-seer will enter a car just as in a regular mine, when he will be lowered through a dark and forbidding shaft into the "Sunken Park," where the mules and miners with their lamps and picks, and the coal in large veins, can be seen with as much vividness as if in any of the mines near the city.

The sunken garden will itself be one of the crowning features of the palace. Like the mine, it will be below the level of the street, the sloping green from the Main Street and depot sides being planted with flowers and plants spelling in bold, beautiful letters, "Iowa Coal Palace." Fountains, delightful walks, rare tropical plants and foliage are utilized to add to its beauty.

The waterfall is probably the largest ever seen in such a building. It occupies the space in the rear of the stage, a sheet of water thirty feet wide falling over an artificial precipice forty feet high, at the bottom dissolving into spray. Three hundred electric lights, artistically arranged in the rear, will cause a thousand rainbows to chase each other with exquisite effect. About 1,500,000 gallons of water will be the daily supply. A miniature lake, peopled with fish and bordered with flowers, will receive this great quantity of water.

The Coal Palace, which opens September 16th and closes October 11th, will be a vast agricultural, mechanical, and industrial display, but the departments of fine arts, science, ethnology, etc., will by no means be neglected. Special days will be devoted to counties represented, to labor, the soldiers, women, school children, etc.

Who originated the palace idea? It is doubtful if any one knows, but the honor is ascribed to an Iowa Senator—Senator Harsh. With commendable local pride and wide generosity the public-spirited men of Ottumwa promptly acted on the suggestion. Colonel P. G. Ballingall, who is interested in all the public enterprises in Iowa, was chosen president when the association was formed, with S. A. Flagler, an extensive mine operator, as vice-president; Calvin Manning, cashier of the Ottumwa National Bank, as secretary; and W. T. Fenton, cashier of the Iowa National Bank, as treasurer. Backed by a thoroughly wide-awake and harmonious board of directors, comprising a coterie of public-spirited and liberal citizens, the work was pushed forward; the popular subscription of \$30,000 to begin with was promptly taken, and the inspiration of the prime movers, becoming infectious, was felt by all of the citizens of the city, and gradually spread throughout southern Iowa, which now looks upon the enterprise with all the fond pride that a great commonwealth can feel in a project to exploit its wonderful natural resources.

H. S. KNEEDLER.

HON. W. J. NORTHEN.

HON. W. J. NORTHEN, the Democratic nominee for Governor of Georgia, is a native of that State, where he was born in 1835. Graduating at Mercer University eighteen years later, he adopted the occupation of teacher, and after a time became associated with the well-known Mount Zion High School, of which he finally acquired exclusive control, making it a home school of wide reputation. On the outbreak of the Civil War, Mr. Northen entered the Confederate service as a private, and upon the conclusion of hostilities returned to Hancock County and represented the same for several sessions in the State Legislature. In 1874, owing to failing health, he abandoned teaching



HON. W. J. NORTHEN.—PHOTO BY MOTES.

and turned his attention to farming, in which he has been exclusively engaged ever since, except as he has been called upon by his fellow-citizens to perform public service. Both as a member of the lower house of the Legislature and as a State Senator, he exercised a decisive influence. He labored earnestly for the advancement of education and the development of agricultural science. For several years he was vice-president of the State Agricultural Society, and since 1886 has been its president. He was the first president of the Young Farmers' Club of the Southern States, and held the position until he ceased to be eligible on account of over-age. He has been a member of the board of trustees of Mercer University about twenty years; president of the board of trustees of Washington Institute six years, and moderator of Washington Baptist Association eight years.

LIFE INSURANCE.—THE FOLLY OF "ESTIMATES."

AN esteemed correspondent at Sedalia, Mo., whose pardon I must beg for having neglected to answer his inquiries earlier, says: "I have been recently informed by a gentleman that he had seen a statement issued by the Equitable, giving the names and addresses of policy-holders in the New York Life, stating that the accumulated surplus which promised to be \$1,400 or \$1,500 on \$5,000 tontine policies in the latter company, now falling due, did not amount to more than \$400 or \$500. I hold a \$5,000, fifteen-year, non-forfeiting, free, tontine policy, with mortuary dividends, in the New York Life, and would like to have your advice if the above statement is correct. Do you not consider such a policy first-class?"

I reply that I deem it a great evil of the insurance business that estimates are so freely and carelessly given of the results of life policies. The agent of any and every company seems to feel privileged to give the most exaggerated estimates of the results of a policy in his particular company, and under any particular

form of insurance which he may recommend. In many instances not half the promises made can be realized, and if the agents do not understand this fact, it is because they are grossly careless or stupid. I am told that the *Ætna* Life does not permit its agents to give estimated results of policies. I do not know whether this is true or not, but I trust that it is, and I wish it were the rule with all companies.

Some estimates submitted to me—those for instance given out by the agents of the Northwestern, the Washington, and some other ambitious companies I could name—have seemed to me to be quite unfair. The comparisons with other companies are certainly made without just regard for both of the parties whose interests are involved. I presume this statement is equally true of other companies; in fact, I know it is. It is one of the surprising things that the insurance business has tolerated this sort of unfair and unjust misrepresentation.

Referring again to my Sedalia correspondent's inquiry, I can say that the early tontine estimates of both the Equitable and the New York Life were made upon what seemed to outside actuaries of unquestioned standing and capacity, like Sheppard Homans and Elizur Wright, as safe assumptions. They have not been realized, owing, I presume, almost entirely to the large decline in interest rates and the rate of lapses, but the difference between estimates and results has not been as great as my Sedalia correspondent states. Regarding the circulation by the Equitable of injurious statements concerning the New York Life, I have no knowledge excepting that it has denied that any such statements have been sent out to the public. It is obviously unreasonable to expect that estimates made fifteen or twenty years ago of the results of maturing policies should correspond with the results as they mature now under very changed conditions. The fall in the rate of interest during the period named has been so great as to vitiate any reasonable estimate made twenty years ago. The figures mentioned in the Sedalia letter cannot possibly be correct. A decline from \$1,400 or \$1,500 to \$400 or \$500 is altogether too great.

Regarding the New York Life policy referred to, it is undoubtedly perfectly safe, and, in case of the death of the insured before the end of the tontine period, I think it will yield a result quite satisfactory to his family. If, however, my correspondent should survive to the end of the tontine period, I fear that the results of his policy may not be entirely satisfactory, as the mortuary premium feature constitutes an additional charge upon the fund, and leaves less to be divided among the survivors. The policy referred to, nevertheless, is a first-class contract, but in both the New York Life and the Equitable estimates of future results have been superseded by actual results of policies now matured, except for the twenty-year tontine period. The results of policies now maturing are quite generally favorable, and they must give general satisfaction, to judge by the letters sent to the New York Life by policy-holders with whom it is making settlements. Many of these letters have been published, and they are thus public property.

A correspondent at Boston asks why I commend the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association. He asks if it is not true that this association is debarred from foreign countries. I reply most emphatically that this statement is untrue. Mr. E. B. Harper, president of the association, is now on a visit to Europe, where he has been most kindly and warmly received. In a recent issue of the London edition of the *New York Herald* I find a copy of an address that Mr. Harper made at a reception that was extended to him, and in this address he gave some interesting figures. He said that his association closed its first year of existence with nearly \$10,000,000 of insurance in force upon its books. The second year it had \$35,000,000; the third, \$60,000,000; the fourth, \$85,000,000, and there had been a constant growth until it closed its ninth year with nearly \$200,000,000 of insurance. It has paid since its organization, he added, to widows and orphans, over \$9,000,000, and has saved to its living members through its reduced premiums, as compared with the rates charged by the old system, more than \$25,000,000. Its reserve fund is over \$2,500,000, its assets more than \$3,500,000, and its membership 60,000. I may add, for the benefit of my anxious inquirer, that although the Mutual Reserve established its agencies in Great Britain but a short time ago, it is now doing business in that country, according to President Harper's figures, at the rate of \$5,000,000 a year.

A correspondent at Madison, Wis., wants my opinion, financially and otherwise, of the Mutual Benefit or Assessment Company of Mansfield, Ohio. I have been endeavoring to obtain some information about this company, but I do not find it either in the Ohio Insurance Reports or in any of the assessment charts. It looks to me as if it must have been very recently organized. If my correspondent has any data regarding it and will submit them, I will endeavor to make further inquiries. I do not have much confidence in these small-fry assessment organizations. As a rule, they are neither long-lived, nor managed by the ablest men.

I have a defense of the Iron Hall from a correspondent at Indianapolis. He says that I am no friend of the Iron Hall; that the order is ten years old, and that it has paid both sick and death claims, and fulfilled its promise to pay up seven-year certificates at the expiration of the insured term. He says it can do this because the admission fees, fines, and lapses are a large item in the profits. I do not care to enter into a dispute with my correspondent over this matter. I simply submit to my readers whether they take the judgment of an interested party as against that of the Superintendent of the Massachusetts Insurance Department, and I repeat the words of the latter gentleman, as promulgated in an official circular. Commissioner Merrill says: "The commissioner contended earnestly against the passage of the law permitting the organization of these schemes. He has no confidence whatever in the Iron Hall plan of insurance, and has protested constantly against the whole system, believing it morally and mathematically impossible of performance." If my Indianapolis correspondent will give me a mathematical demonstration of the Iron Hall Association's ability to do what it offers to its members, I will be glad to publish it. Does he accept the challenge?

The Hermit.

IN FASHION'S GLASS.

A REFLECTION OF BRIDAL GOWNS AND NOVELTIES.

[Any of our lady subscribers who are desirous of making purchases in New York through the mails, or any subscribers who intend visiting the city, will be cheerfully directed by the editor of the Fashion Department to the most desirable establishments, where their wants can be satisfactorily supplied, or she will make purchases for them when their wishes are clearly specified.]

WE shall very soon hear again the sweet chime of merry marriage-bells, and there is already a perceptible flurry of preparation for the early autumn weddings. Several elaborate trousseaux are nearing completion, and many of the newest fancies of fashion appear in the bridal gowns. When the picturesque is desired, then there will be pages to carry the bridal train, and pretty costumes for these are after Charles I., or the Stuart period, comprising knee-breeches with deep lace ruffles, open jacket with rolling collar, blouse of lace, and puffed hat with ostrich plume.

While many bridesmaids' gowns are chosen with a view to simplicity, they may be quite as picturesque and effective as those more elaborate. One charming gown, to be worn by the bridesmaid at an approaching fashionable wedding, is made of white *crêpe de chine* over pale-blue surah, finished at the bottom of the skirt with very full lace. The bodice is laid in surplus folds, is high at the throat, and has a double jabot of lace down the centre. A sash of pale-blue moiré ribbon outlines the bodice and ties at the left side in full bow and long ends. The sleeves are close below the elbow and high at the shoulder. The accompanying bouquet is to be of pale-pink carnations and maiden-hair fern, and the hat of white crinoline has pale-blue ostrich plumes and white lace for garnitures. The illustrated "Fauntleroy" page's dress is made of ivory-white plush, with deep collar and cuffs of Irish lace, and sash of surah tied on the right hip. The wedding-gown has a petticoat of white and gold brocade, trimmed with chatelaines of orange-



COSTUME FOR PAGE AND WEDDING-GOWN.

blossoms, and is bordered with a double ruffling of white chiffon. The train, as well as the sleeves and bodice proper, is of white satin brocade, while the waistcoat is of the gold brocade. The veil of tulle is fastened to the hair by two sprays of orange-blossoms.

Irish poplin is extensively used in London for bridal gowns, and a recent design had a bodice and full train of ivory-white poplin, with a gathered petticoat of embroidered silk gauze. A bertha of the gauze was bordered with orange-blossoms, likewise the high collar and wrists of the sleeves. A pretty tea-gown made for this trousseau is of rose-pink *crêpe de chine*, figured all over with flying swallows in outline. The top of the bodice is shirred to the depth of a round yoke, then a wide space and another row of shirring, and a ruffle across the bust. The fullness below the waist line is held in by a girdle of moss-green velvet ribbon which starts from under rosettes of the same upon the hips, and is loosely knotted with long ends at the centre front. The sleeves have large, full puffs at the top, and from the elbows down are closely shirred.

Early as it is, the intention of fashion concerning materials and shapes is fairly understood, and by slow degrees the shopkeepers are revealing products of the importer and manufacturer, of course reserving the positive surprises till the last. Among the displays of the past week are serges and camel's-hairs in all the Scotch clan plaids. Those of gay tints will belong to the younger girls, while the less glaring blues and greens and gold will make pretty street gowns for their elder sisters. Some of the brighter plaids, however, may be handsomely used in combination with plain serge and camel's-hair. Heavy plain fabrics for certain portions of the costume are cotelines with perpendicular reps, like corduroy, and are in all the popular shades.

The universal inquiry respecting trimmings for the coming season is for something new, but the importers have provided for all possible contingencies of fashion, and the result is an accumulation of the rarest garnitures. Joan of Arc effects are prominent in the metallic and jeweled passementeries.

In the millinery there is a new Spanish shape with flat, flaring crown and rolled brim, under which a twist of velvet is knotted in bolero fashion at the left of the front.

The "Punchinello" ruffs of double box-pleated lace or chiffon, in both black and colors, are very much worn, both here and abroad.

ELLA STARR.

ADVICES from Behring Sea are to the effect that the revenue cutter *Rush* is ordering the sealing pirates out of that sea under threat of seizure, and that the orders have been obeyed in every instance.

BREAKING UP A TOW.

OUR picture on page 104 illustrates a scene which is frequently observed in the waters of the North and East rivers. Tows as made up and brought to this port consist of grain boats, ice boats, lumber boats, hay barges, canal boats laden with all manner of freight, etc. Sometimes a tow will consist of fifty or sixty boats of one description or another. On arriving here, the boats are taken in charge by small tugs and carried to their several destinations at one point or another about the harbor.

THE TARIFF DEBATE.

THE admirable sketches on page 105 depict the progress of the debate on the tariff, which has occupied the Senate for a number of weeks past. The artist has caught the leading Senators in characteristic attitudes. Of course, Senators Edmunds, Hoar, Hawley, and McPherson would be conspicuous in any debate, and they have been especially so in this discussion. It will be remembered that Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, took the brunt of the contest for the Democracy, and offered a very stubborn opposition to every feature of the McKinley bill. This opposition appears to have been dictated by a simple desire to stave off a final vote upon the measure. The struggle is certainly creditable to the physical ability of the New Jersey Senator, although it cannot be said that it speaks very well for his wisdom or sagacity, since the result that has now been reached of a vote on this measure was inevitable from the start. Those of our readers who have not been able to visit the capital during the progress of this debate will be entertained by this admirable presentation of the salient figures of the controversy.

THE INTERNATIONAL CANOE CUP.

THE races for the International Canoe Cup, which has been for some time in possession of an American, were concluded on the 2d inst., in the bay at Stapleton, Staten Island. Mr. Ford Jones, the Canadian canoeist, challenger for the cup, failed to secure the trophy he came here to win, though he was apparently the victor. Mr. Jones sailed his canoe *Canuck*, and Mr. Lansing Quick, the defender, sailed the *Uno*. The *Uno* sailed the first round in 22 minutes 47 seconds, the *Canuck's* time for the distance being 25:10. On the second round the *Uno* led by two and a half minutes, but in the thrash to windward Jones did the better work and caught up. The time of each canoe at the second round was the same, 47:15. Mr. Jones had a trifle the best position, however, and at the third and last round his time was 1:11:19, while the *Uno's* was 1:13:56, a little over 2½ minutes behind. When the race was finished, and the Canadian generally conceded to be the winner, he astonished the committee by admitting that he had fouled at the first buoy on the third round. This gave the race to Mr. Quick. The latter offered to call the race off and sail another if the Regatta Committee was willing. They acquiesced, but Mr. Jones would not accept of the proposition, and the race was given to Mr. Quick.

ELECTRICITY IN SURGERY.

At the recent Medical Congress in Berlin the discussions on electrical subjects were productive of intense interest. Electricity is being used in surgery to an extent little dreamed of outside the profession, and many tributes to the beneficence of its agency were given. A statement was made by one of the speakers, Dr. Lassar, to the effect that Mr. Edison intended, through his medical adviser, to communicate a novelty in the shape of an application of electricity for the removal of stone. Considering the intense pain which usually accompanies operations for this disease, such a discovery is practical philanthropy of the utmost value.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

A. L. BANCROFT, of San Francisco, proposes a system of numbering every house in every county, so that the location of each could be readily ascertained. Taking the largest town in each county as a starting point, he would give a distinctive name to every road running out of it. He would similarly name all the roads branching off from the main roads. Then he would divide each mile of road into ten imaginary blocks of 528 feet each, giving to each block two numbers, one for each side of the road. Usually there would be only one house on each block; but if there were more, they could be distinguished from each other by adding to the number of each a letter of the alphabet. Thus, for instance, instead of being told that John Smith lives in such a county a little north of such a town, we would be informed that he lives at No. 16 Maplewood Road. We agree with the *Tribune* that there is really no reason why some such system should not be employed. "But country folks are conservative people, and many of them would vigorously object to a new-fangled idea like this. Book-agents and bill-collectors, however, would enthusiastically indorse the scheme."

A RICH PAGAN.

A RECENT mail from China brings news of the death, at his palace at Honam, in Canton, of probably the wealthiest man in China. In the history of the foreign trade of China no name is so celebrated as that of Howqua. For the last forty years of his existence he was the head of a unique corporation of monopolists known as the Co Hong, which was usually composed of eight Canton merchants. His wealth was almost fabulous. In 1834 he put it down himself at over \$26,000,000. In 1841, when Sir Hugh Gough levied a ransom of \$6,000,000 on the city of Canton, Howqua advanced over one million to the authorities. He was the leading tea merchant of China of those days, the congon teas which he grew on his own estates being especially renowned on the London market. The magnificent gardens of his residence in Canton were one of the many sights of the city. He was always pleased to show them and his mansion to visitors. He was nearly sixty years of age at the time of his death.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

PEACE has been finally established between San Salvador and Guatemala.

NEBRASKA prohibitionists have nominated a full State ticket, the nominee for Lieutenant-Governor being a colored man.

A COMPANY is being formed to establish restaurants for the sale of horse-flesh dishes in the East End of London, on a similar plan to those which are running in Berlin and Paris.

THE House of Representatives has passed the bill constituting eight hours a day's work for laborers, workmen, and mechanics employed by or on behalf of the Government, or by contractors doing work or furnishing materials for it.

THE new cruiser *San Francisco*, built at that port, made an average speed of 19.50 knots per hour on her trial trip, and won the premium of \$100,000 for her builders. The highest speed attained by the cruiser was twenty miles an hour.

THE decrease of revenue from "Peter's Pence" has become so marked that the Pope has found it necessary to withdraw certain investments in order to meet expenses of maintaining the establishment, whose cost has heretofore been defrayed out of the "Peter's Pence."

THE latest thing in trusts is reported from Chicago, where a broker named Russell has incorporated the "National Tonsorial Parlor Company," with a capital of \$25,000. Barber-shops are to be established in the principal cities, and tickets of membership issued good for service for a year.

MR. HENRY GEORGE, recently returned from his seven months' tour around the world, has organized a national league of all the single-tax clubs in the country. Speaking of politics in 1892, Mr. George said that he thought no probability existed of a separate single-tax party being in the field, because single-tax candidates in many cases would be run any way, and the Democrats were rapidly advancing toward free-trade.

SIXTEEN members of the Alpine Club of Paris recently arrived in this country, and will spend the month of September in scientific observations in the mountains of Canada. The Alpine Club has been organized fifteen years. The head bureau is at Paris, where it publishes a journal devoted to the club's observations. There are branch societies in all the capitals of Europe. This is their first visit to America. It is their purpose to ascend all the mountain ranges of the country.

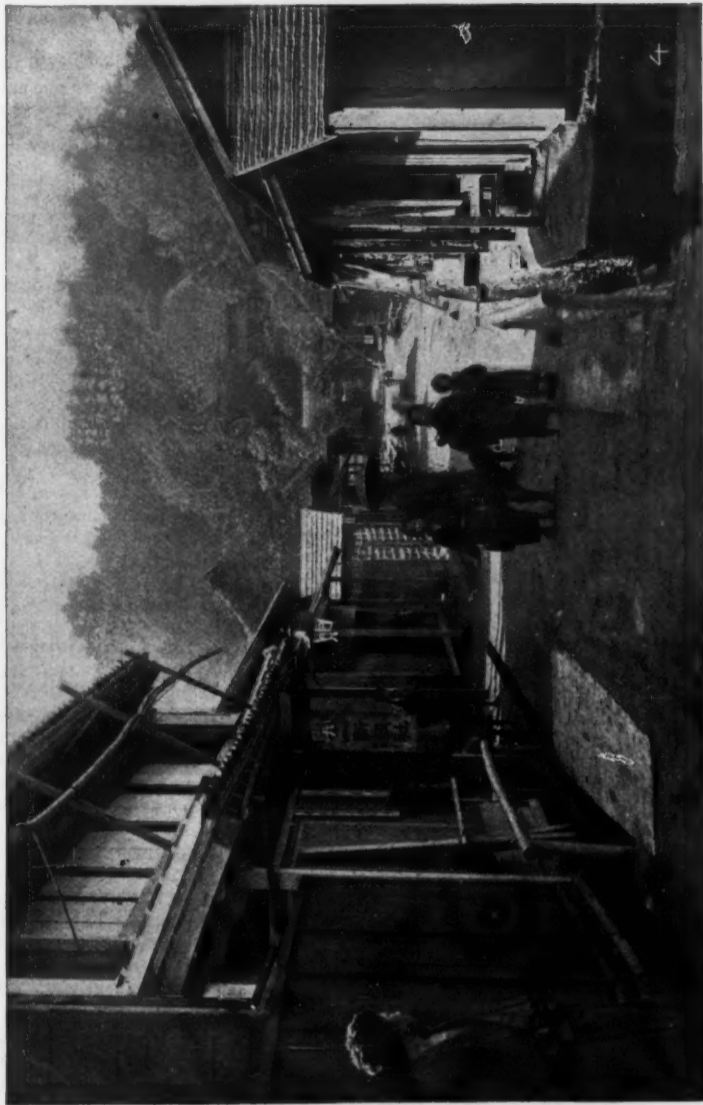
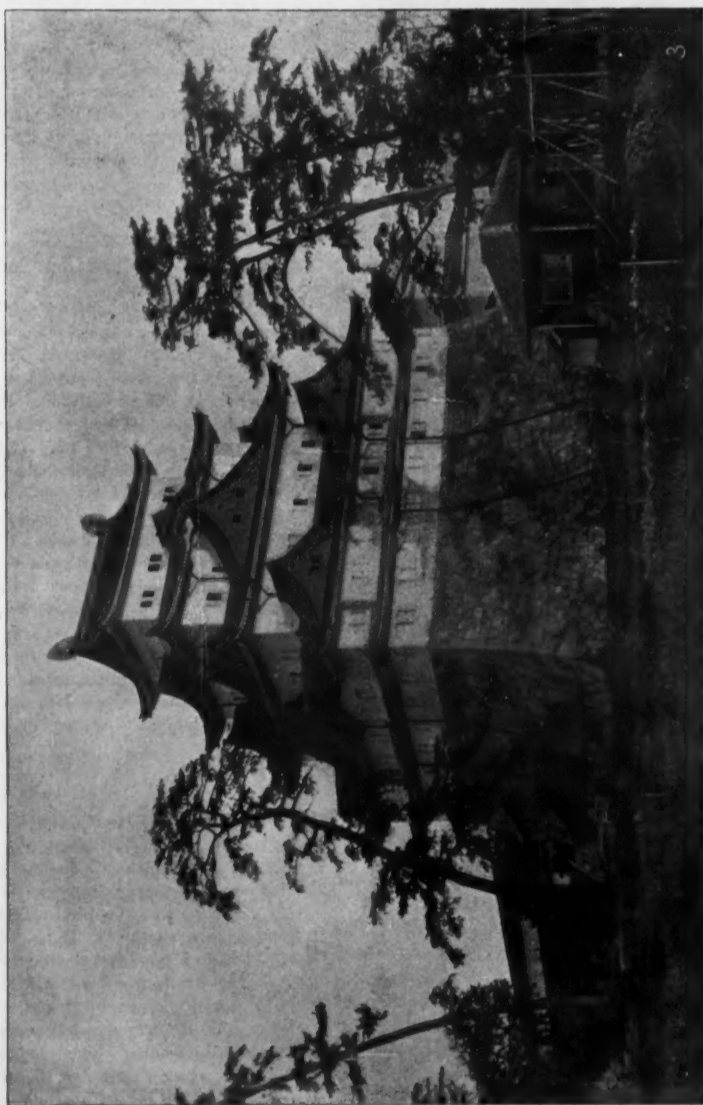
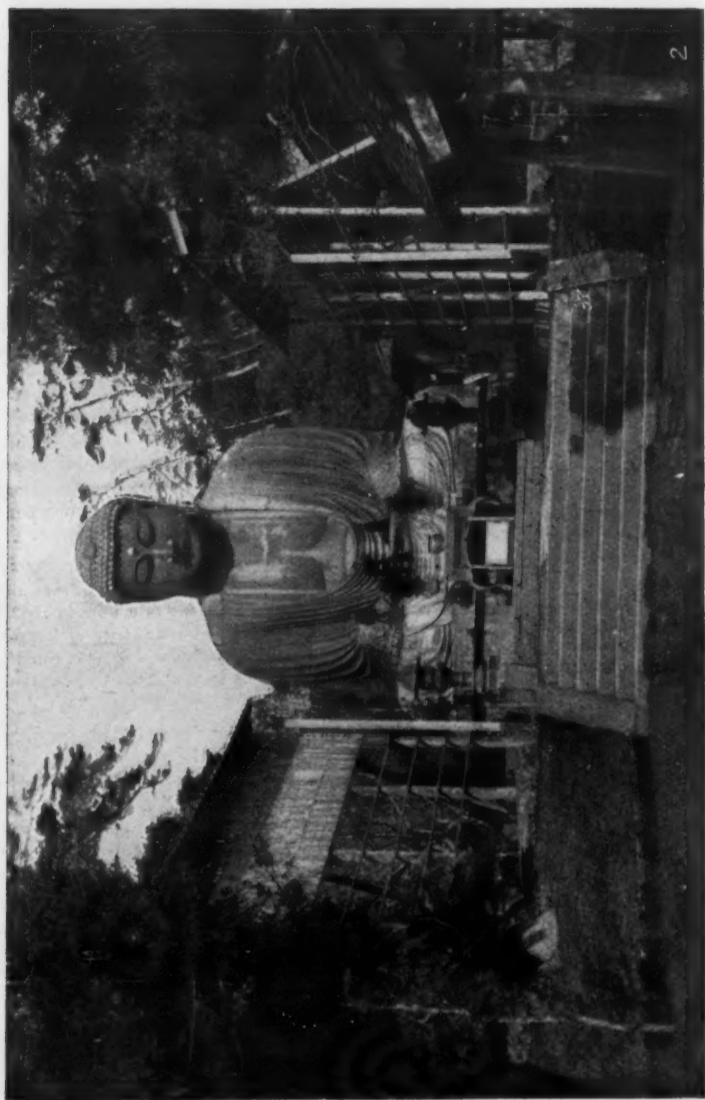
THE Ohio Democracy met recently in State convention and placed in nomination a candidate for Secretary of State, upon a platform fairly bristling with denunciation of Republican measures and policy, and effusively laudatory of everything Democratic. The main feature of the convention was the appearance of Mr. Calvin S. Brice, the new United States Senator from that State, who seemed quite eager to show that he was actually a citizen of Ohio, and interested in the politics of the commonwealth.

It is gratifying to find the Federal Civil Service Commission, including our capacious friend, Commissioner Roosevelt, doing justice occasionally to a Republican official. After making a most thorough investigation of the Troy, N. Y., post-office, the commission unanimously decides that the allegations of offensive partisanship made against the postmaster, Mr. Ashley, are unfounded. After the remarkable results of Mr. Roosevelt's investigation of the Albany post-office, his frank admission regarding the conduct of the Republican postmaster in its sister city are all the more surprising.

THE straight-out Democrats of South Carolina have hauled down their flag, and while condemning the arbitrary action of what they call the Tillmanite majority in the recent State convention, have decided that they will not run an independent ticket. They hold it to be of the utmost importance that the integrity of the party should be preserved in order to maintain white supremacy in the State. It is said that Senator Butler had a good deal to do with bringing the conservative straight-outs to this conclusion. There are some Democrats who declare that if the Republicans put a creditable nominee in the field they will give him their support. The probabilities are that Tillman will be elected, together with a Legislature holding substantially to his views of public questions, but conspicuous for its want of intelligence.

DURING a recent discussion in the United States Senate on a proposition to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in the Senate wing of the Capitol, and their use there as a beverage, several Senators took occasion to resent the intimation frequently made that drunkenness largely prevails among Congressmen. Mr. Teller said he knew of no other body of men so temperate as the Senate. For the last two years, at least, there had been no exhibition of drunkenness in the Chamber, such as was said to have occurred forty, or fifty, or sixty, or seventy years ago. The American Senate was a temperate body, and all intimations that there was some necessity for a rule to restrain Senators from the excessive use of intoxicating drinks were entirely without foundation. Mr. Frye, who is a conspicuous total abstainer, concurred in these remarks, and Mr. Sherman said he believed that the Senate was as temperate as any body of men to be found in the United States.

AMERICANS are said to be the greatest travelers on the globe. A singular confirmation of this statement is found in the fact that a prosperous company in New York issues every year what is known as the "Hotel Red Book," an official hotel directory and railroad indicator, covering a list of all the prominent hotels in the United States and Canada, including summer and winter resorts, and the leading hotels of London, Liverpool, and Manchester. In addition to this, the book gives the rail and water routes reaching or passing each city or town, the population, and the location of money-order and telegraph offices. The value of such a publication to a traveling man, and especially its value as a book of reference in hotels and the libraries of palace-car trains, will readily be seen. We are indebted to the Hotel Red Book and Directory Company of this city for a copy of the well-edited and admirably printed publication. That for 1890 is the finest it has ever issued, and was edited by Mr. Simeon Ford. Its price is \$3.



1. TWO BUDDHIST PRIESTS, NIKKO. 2. BRONZE STATUE OF DAIBUTSU, KAMAKURA (ONE OF THE FINEST KNOWN PIECES OF BRONZE WORK). 3. CASTLE OF MAGOYA. 4. A JAPANESE VILLAGE NEAR KAMAKURA.
SCENES AND CHARACTERS IN JAPAN.—FROM PHOTOS BY C. D. IRWIN, AMATEUR, CHICAGO.

WALL STREET, AND WHAT IT IS DOING.

FROM Pine Bush, N.-Y., I have a letter from a subscriber who asks my advice in reference to investments. He says he cannot afford to take any risks at his advanced time of life, being sixty years old, and he has \$6,000 which he would like to invest. He asks whether he had better buy Wabash first mortgage 5s at 100, or Wabash second mortgage 5s at 78. He wants to know if the interest on the second mortgage bonds "will be surely earned and paid when due." In answer, I say that I regret that I cannot give this assurance. Wabash seconds paid their interest last year, but they earned very little more than that interest. The firsts are secure, although, because of Mr. Gould's connection with the property, some distrust it. However, I think the firsts an excellent security. It seems to me it would be more advisable if my correspondent would not put all his money into one class of bonds. If he does not object to Gould properties, I would recommend to him the purchase of some shares of American Cable stock, now selling from 80 to 83, and paying five per cent. dividends. When it is borne in mind that this dividend is guaranteed by the Western Union Company, and stands ahead of the dividend on the \$90,000,000 of stock of that company, I think it will be admitted that it is quite preferable to a second mortgage of the Wabash road, and quite as good as the first mortgage. I think if my correspondent would put say one-third of his money

agree with a great many others that better times are ahead in industrial and commercial circles, as well as in Wall Street, and if I were an investor or speculator I would begin to prepare for a rise.

A correspondent at Memphis wants to know if the American Cotton Oil Company's latest move toward the bonding of the concern for \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000 is not a revelation of weakness. Possibly it may be so considered, and that may account for the recent steady decline in the stock; but it must be borne in mind that the bonds are more in the shape of debenture notes, upon which interest can only be paid when it has been earned. It seems to me that the fact that the interest has been fixed at eight per cent. militates against the credit of the concern, for people believe that any establishment that offers in these times to pay eight per cent. for cash is hard up. Nevertheless, I am told that some very strong and excellent business men are to come in control of the Cotton Oil concern, and that the proposed issue of bonds is intended to furnish a working capital and obviate the embarrassment of borrowing money every year for the purchase of seed. It looks to me as if the Cotton Seed Trust had been wretchedly managed. I do not know whether we have heard the true inwardness of the affair or not, and until the books are opened for a public investigation I cannot advise the purchase of its securities, though I am told that they are now about as low as they ought to be.

out of its territory by giving the latter a yearly bonus of about a quarter of a million. This statement was originally made by the newspapers of the Pacific coast. I have no doubt that conferences have been held looking toward some such settlement, but the parties in interest have refused to reveal what they have done. I am told that the outcome has not been entirely satisfactory to the Pacific Mail people, though it has afforded speculators a chance to boom the stock. I need only add that the history of the Pacific Mail shows it to be one of the footballs of Wall Street, and a good thing to leave alone unless you know what is going on.

A correspondent at Omaha wants my advice in reference to Missouri, Kansas and Texas securities. I think the condition of this company since it has been reorganized has been vastly improved. When Mr. Gould controlled it, he permitted the property to run down. There is not one of Mr. Gould's properties that is maintained with the best degree of efficiency. Every one who knows anything about them knows that just as little money is spent upon them as can be gotten along with. This is true of the Missouri Pacific, and it was true of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas. I do not think that Mr. Gould is a great railroad manager; I do not believe that he will claim that distinction for himself. His field is in Wall Street. He manages railroad properties not to benefit stockholders a bit more than he can help. He always manages them to benefit Mr. Gould. And as every man



THE FIRST TIN VEIN DISCOVERED IN THE BLACK HILLS, SOUTH DAKOTA, HARNEY PEAK DISTRICT.—PHOTO BY PROFESSOR G. E. BAILEY.

in American Cable, and one-third of it in Wabash firsts (if he likes that security), he might put the remainder in Missouri, Kansas and Texas bonds, selling at about 80, or in Rio Grande Western 4s, selling at 74. If he does not fear to speculate a little, he can get Sugar Trust at 80, paying ten per cent. dividends, or Chicago Gas at 53 or 54, paying four per cent. I trust I have answered my correspondent's inquiries to his satisfaction.

A correspondent at Philadelphia is very anxious to know whether I think money will be the easier this fall. In the light of Secretary Windom's timely, but not too timely, action, I am inclined to believe that money will be easier, but not absolutely easy, this fall. Secretary Windom's first call for \$20,000,000 of the four and one-half per cent. bonds was so fully responded to, that he followed it with commendable promptness by another call for \$20,000,000 more, which I have no doubt will also meet with a ready response. Of course, the movement of crops and the demand for money for business purposes both tend to make the most precious commodity of commerce scarcer than usual, but it is beyond question that the decided action of Secretary Windom in attempting to help the money market has restored confidence to the Street, and that the restoration of confidence will go a great way toward making money easier and giving stocks a general lift. It must also be borne in mind that the Silver bill is constantly adding to the bulk of the circulating medium. I

A correspondent at Chicago wants to know why I have so persistently "beared" Rock Island stock. In reply I can only say that I intimated that the stock was a sale when it was at par, and have given reasons again and again why, if I owned any of it, I should not care to hold on to it. Now it is tending toward 80. I think the Rock Island has been very badly managed. I do not know whether or not "insiders" have received the profits from several very clumsy financial undertakings in which the road has embarked, but I do know that it has bought a lot of unprofitable extensions at prices that seemed to be exceedingly extravagant. Having saddled the stockholders with these incumbrances, it looks as if the managers had quietly unloaded. Not long ago I was told by a Western gentleman that President Cable had sent the money of some of his relatives out to a Southwestern State for investment, and I made up my mind that if Mr. Cable thought that Rock Island securities were not good enough for the investment of his own or his relatives' money they were not marked for rapid appreciation. Since that time the stock has gone down over ten points. The Rock Island in other days was one of the gilt-edged properties of Wall Street. What its future will be no one can foretell.

From San Francisco I have an inquiry as to the truthfulness of the report that Pacific Mail is bound to rise because it has made a satisfactory agreement with the Canadian Pacific to keep

in this American Republic—and "in the world at large," if I may be permitted to use that expression—is for himself, I do not blame Mr. Gould for permitting human nature to have its way. The election of Mr. H. K. Enos as president of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas means that a cautious, conservative, and, I believe, competent man has been put at its head. Experience may show that this judgment is unwarranted, but I trust it may be otherwise. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas securities are certainly looking up, and the bonds have justified my prediction that they would rise.

Keep your eye on Sugar Trust. Whether it will go up or down depends largely on the action of Congress in reference to the sugar clause of the Tariff bill. The announcement that a new sugar refinery, with a daily capacity of 1,500 barrels, is nearing completion at Baltimore is not calculated to help the Trust; but it appears to have gobbled up Spreckels with his big Philadelphia interests, and if that is so the Baltimore concern will be but a small additional morsel.

Jasper

AWAY down deep in every human heart is something that makes one long at times to trample the cares of earth under foot, and pillow the head on the clouds, but an opportunity to make a dollar with apparent ease will bring the average man back to earth with a suddenness that nothing else in life can eclipse.—*Indianapolis Ram's Horn.*

IN THE HEART OF THE ALLEGHANIES AT CRESSON.

EARLY AUTUMN EXCURSION VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

CRESSON SPRINGS is the most delightful mountain resort of America, and the bright, invigorating days of September there are only equaled by the cool, restful night breezes which play their healing and health-restoring missions. The Mountain House at Cresson is, and has been, long famous for its good living, and the wonderful land surrounding it is celebrated for its wild and romantic beauty. Into this attractive field the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run a personally-conducted excursion on Thursday, September 4th. Excursion tickets, good for ten days, including a day's board at the celebrated Mountain House, will be sold from New York at \$9.50, Philadelphia at \$8.00, and at proportionately low rates from other stations.

The special train of Pullman Palace Cars and Day Coaches will leave Philadelphia at 10.40 A. M. Regular train from New York at 9.00 A. M. will connect with the special. Tickets will also be sold from all principal stations on the New York, Albany, Philadelphia and Schuylkill Divisions, and from stations on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, and West Jersey, and Camden and Atlantic Railroads, good on regular trains connecting with special at Philadelphia.

THE *West Shore Railroad Suburban Times* is the name of the latest paper issued in the interests of the railroad whose name it bears. It is a neatly printed four-column-to-a-page paper, gotten up in the very best typographical style, and contains much information of value to residents of the towns along the line of the West Shore Road. Its main object seems to be to boom the west shore of the Hudson River as a residence place for New York business men, and there can be no doubt that its efforts will be successful. It certainly has a good field to work upon, as the country traversed by the road in question is one of the finest in the world. All passengers should obtain a copy of *The Suburban Times*, not only for its features concerning the West Shore, but also for the general information which it contains. The paper is certainly a credit to its promoters, and will materially assist in making known the good points of the West Shore.

SIXTEEN TRANSCONTINENTAL PAS- SENGER TRAINS DAILY.

UNDER the new train schedule which the Northern Pacific Railroad inaugurated June 15th, 1890, there are sixteen transcontinental passenger trains moving daily on this great line, eight east bound and eight west bound, exclusive of 108 local, main and branch line passenger trains running daily west of St. Paul, Ashland and Duluth in Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington on its 3,800 miles of track.

Chas. S. Fee, general passenger agent of the line at St. Paul, announces that under the new arrangement the first through train, the Pacific Express, leaves St. Paul at 8.15 A. M. daily, with a through Pullman Palace Sleeping Car, leaving Chicago daily at 5.30 P. M., via the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, running via Helena and Tacoma direct to Portland, and making close connections at St. Paul with all trains leaving St. Louis in the forenoon and Chicago in the afternoon of the previous day, arriving at Tacoma 10.30 A. M. of the third day and Portland the same afternoon.

The second through train, No. 1, the Pacific Mail, leaving St. Paul at 4.15 P. M. daily, making close connections with the Pacific Express, leaves St. Paul at 8.15 A. M. daily, with a through Pullman Palace Sleeping Car, leaving Chicago daily at 5.30 P. M., via the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, running via Helena and Tacoma direct to Portland, and making close connections at St. Paul with all trains leaving St. Louis in the forenoon and Chicago in the afternoon of the previous day, arriving at Tacoma 10.30 A. M. of the third day and Portland the same afternoon.

The Northern Pacific now operates the largest equipment of dining cars of any railroad in the world, twenty-four, and also the longest Pullman sleeping car line in existence, namely, Chicago to Portland via Tacoma, and is the only line running these sleepers to the principal trade centres and pleasure resorts in Northern Minnesota, North Dakota, Manitoba, Montana, and Washington.

The recently completed Butte Air Line of the Northern Pacific makes this the shortest route between Chicago and Butte by 130 miles, and enables this company to announce a through Pullman Sleeping Car service between St. Paul and Tacoma and Portland via Butte, west on the 4.15 P. M. train, east from Portland on the 7.00 A. M. Atlantic Mail.

EXCELSIOR SPRINGS, MO.

UNEQUALED as a health and pleasure resort. Finest Watering Place Hotel in the West.

The waters will positively cure all Kidney and Liver Diseases, Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Female Complaints, Skin and Blood Diseases, etc.

For handsomely illustrated descriptive pamphlet, apply to F. Chandler, G. P. and T. A., "Wabash Line," St. Louis, Mo.

SECURE a sound mind, which seldom goes without sound digestion, by using Angostura Bitters.

BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA,
"THE GREAT PAIN RELIEVER," cures
Cramps, colic, colds; all pains. 25 cents a bottle.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PROTECTION AND THE FARMER.

In a recent speech, Senator Morrill, of Vermont, gave the following list of articles in common use, with their prices, to show the decline that had taken place since 1880, under the operation of a strongly protective tariff:

Articles.	1880.	1890.
Mowing machine.....	\$85 00	\$50 00
Barb wire, per pound.....	10	4
Fence staples, per pound.....	10	5
Iron nails, per keg.....	6 00	2 25
Steel nails, per keg.....	8 80	4 50
Horse-shoes, per keg.....	1 40	85
Mattock and handle.....	75	40
Wrench.....	10	5
Putty, per pound.....	5	3
Window glass.....	75	30
Four-tined fork.....	1 50	75
Lantern.....	30	10
Common clevis.....	2 25	1 00
Milk pans, per dozen.....	6	3
Wire cloth, per foot.....	1 00	65
Tin cup.....	10	5
Zinc, per pound.....	15	10
Cast butts, with screws.....	30	12 1/2
Chains, per pound.....	22	12
File.....	65	25
Door latch.....	25	10
Covered pail.....	30	15
Wheelbarrow.....	2 25	1 65
Pie plates, per dozen.....	70	35
Mortise lock.....	90	35
Cistern pump.....	4 25	2 25
Universal wringer.....	7 00	3 00

* Reduced 25 per cent.

Senator Morrill added: "It is true that some agricultural products now bring a less price than was current for some years after the war of the Rebellion, but this depression of prices is not peculiar to the United States. It pervades the whole world, and is more serious in Great Britain, where free trade prevails, than anywhere else. Here, however, farmers have the satisfaction to find that the chief articles of consumption, which they have to buy, have been reduced in price even more than any reduction upon farm products."

FUN.

GROOM—"A ring around the moon is the sign of rain." BRIDE (sweetly)—"And a ring around a woman's finger is the sign of—?" GROOM (sadly)—"Reign."—*Racket.*

A BEE is like the gateway to all learning because it is a b; c?

BROUGHT up with a round turn—the oaken bucket.—*American Grocer.*

A MAN who is resting easily beneath the spreading branches of his own obscurity should not mistake the buzzing of the flies for a call to go forth and run for office.—*Salina (Kan.) Republican.*

AN Indian boy thus describes a man noted for untruthfulness: "You might as well not listen to anything he says; he's that kind of man." "All right," said the same boy, when rather discouraged over his many sins. "After while I get sick and dead, and then I be good Injun, eh?"—*Hampton (Va.) School Record.*

A BOWERY museum advertises "the biggest dwarf" in the world. It is a New Haven dealer who reminds passers-by that his ice is the "coldest ice in town."—*New Haven Palladium.*

MAUD writes to ask for a good definition of a pessimist. A pessimist, Maud, is a person who was dissatisfied with the weather of yesterday.—*New York Tribune.*

FRIEND—"My young man, you play that cornet as if you were paid for it." BOY—"I am." FRIEND—"How's that?" BOY—"Mother pays me to play it when she isn't at home."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"UNRIVALED" WORLD RENOWNED

IMPERIAL GRANUM

SAFE, NOURISHING, DELICIOUS, PURE

FOOD

THE GREAT AMERICAN DIETETIC PREPARATION FOR NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS AND CHILDREN FOR INVALIDS

CONVALESCENTS AND THE AGED.

THOUSANDS OF UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS AND CONSTANTLY INCREASING SALES PROVE

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Beware of Imitations.

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WASHBURN
Guitars, Mandolins & Zithers

In volume and quality of tone are the best in the world. Warranted to wear in any climate. Sold by all leading dealers. Beautifully illustrated, descriptive catalogue with portraits of famous artists MAILED FREE.

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VOICE, VIOLIN, &c.

Under best Teachers in class and private lessons. Tuition, \$5 to \$50 for 20 lessons; and many Free Classes, Lectures, Concerts, Recitals, Analyses, etc. Elocution and Oratory, Fine Arts, Literature, Languages, Piano and Organ Tuning.

BEAUTIFUL HOME for Young Lady Students. Calendar free. Fall Term begins Sept. 11, 1890.

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Made of natural CURLY hair,
guaranteed "becoming to ladies
who wear their hair parted, 36
up, according to size and color.
Beautifying Mask, with prep'n
for Hair Goods, Cosmetics, etc.,
sent C. O. D. anywhere. Send to
the mfr for Illustrated Price-List
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(Cent'l Music Hall) Chicago.

Rowland's Odonto

A PURE, FRAGRANT, NON-GRITTY TOOTH
POWDER. WHITENS THE TEETH, PREVENTS
AND ARRESTS DECAY, HARDENS THE GUMS
AND SWEETENS THE BREATH. ASK DRUG-
GISTS FOR ROWLAND'S ODONTO, OF 30 MATTON
GARDEN, LONDON, ENGLAND.

LADIES

Who Value a Refined Complexion

MUST USE

POZZONI'S

MEDICATED

COMPLEXION POWDER.

It imparts a brilliant transparency to the skin. Removes all pimples, freckles and discolorations, and makes the skin delicately soft and beautiful. It contains no lime, white lead or arsenic. In three shades; pink or flesh, white and brunette.

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All Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers Everywhere.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

SAVE MONEY. Before you buy a
BICYCLE or TYPEWRITER,
Send to A. W. GUMP & CO., DAYTON, OHIO,
for prices. New Bicycles at reduced prices,
and 400 second-hand ones. BICYCLES, GUNS
and TYPE-WRITERS taken in EXCHANGE

HAT Uncle Sam and Aunt Columbia think, etc., of
WASHINGTON and Seattle. Send stamp to
Eselman, Llewellyn & Co.,
Seattle, Wash.

ESTABLISHED 1825.

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Infants, Invalids and old People.

"ADAMIRABLY ADAPTED TO RICH IN BONE-FORMING AND
THE WANTS OF INFANTS." FLESH-PRODUCING ELEMENTS.
PROMOTES THE HEALTHY ACTION OF THE BOWELS.

NEAVE'S FOOD

BEST AND CHEAPEST.
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\$500
Forfeit,
if not
Cured.

AND ALL DISEASES OF MEN.
Sufferers should read Prof. Hubbell's
Prize Essay. Full instructions for
New Home Treatment that is
secret and lasting. This valuable
treatise sent free, and sealed. Address
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146 & 148 William St., New York

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nervous sufferers from youthful fol-
ly, loss of manhood, weakness of
body, mind, &c. I will mail you a
copy of the "Magic Mirror." FREE, contains the
mode of a simple and certain means of cure.
Address Dr. F. B. Clarke, East Haddam, Conn.

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AND
MUD SCRAPER.

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The "Fischer Piano" at the White House.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, Dec. 18th, 1889.

Gentlemen—It affords me much pleasure to inform you that the piano which I ordered from you for a Christmas present to my mother has been received. My mother joins me in expressing to you our great satisfaction with the piano, its tone being very sweet, sympathetic and powerful, and the touch and action all that could be desired. The case is beautiful in design and finish. I thank you for the careful attention you have given to this order.

Yours truly,
Russell B. Harrison

To Messrs. J. & C. FISCHER,
110 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
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BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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It is a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

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"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood."—Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.

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PREPARED BY

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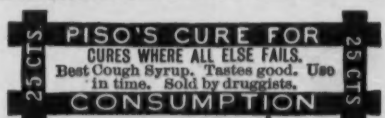
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OUR SECOND PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST.

\$1,000 GIVEN AWAY IN AWARDS.

As an encouragement to amateur photographers, Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper announced during the latter part of April last that it would give \$250, divided into three awards, for the best specimens of photographic work done by amateurs which might be sent in before the 1st of August. At the same time it stated that should sufficient interest be manifested in the matter, it would follow the first contest by still another competition of even greater interest. The first contest has just closed, and has proved to be an exceedingly popular one; and in pursuance of their promise the publishers are therefore very glad to offer the following awards, to be competed for by amateur photographers exclusively, in a second contest:

FIRST—An award of \$135 in cash (or \$200 in case the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer who shall send us the most perfect and artistic specimen of work done solely by himself or herself from the time of making the exposure to the mounting and finishing of the photograph.

SECOND—An award of \$75 in cash (or \$100 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer sending us the next most perfect and artistic specimen of work done solely by himself or herself from the time of the exposure to the completion of the photograph.

THIRD—An award of \$50 in cash (or \$75 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer sending us the third most perfect and artistic specimen of work done solely by himself or herself from the time of the exposure to the printing and finishing of the photograph.

FOURTH—An award of \$35 in cash (or \$50 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer who shall send us the most perfect and artistic specimen of work done solely by himself or herself, and the developing, mounting or finishing by others.

FIFTH—An award of \$30 in cash (or \$25 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer sending us the second best specimen of work, the exposure of which has been made solely by the contestant, and the developing, mounting or finishing by others.

SIXTH—An award of \$10 in cash (or \$30 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer sending us the third best specimen of work where assistance has been rendered him or her by others subsequent to the time of making the exposure.

SEVENTH—An award of \$8 in cash (or \$15 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) for the fourth best specimen of work done by an amateur photographer without assistance from others.

EIGHTH—An award of \$6 in cash (or \$10 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) for the fifth best specimen of work done by an amateur photographer without assistance from others.

NINTH—An award of \$5 in cash and an award of \$4 in cash (or \$5 and \$7 respectively, if the successful contestants are subscribers to the paper) for the fourth and fifth best specimens of work respectively done by amateur photographers where assistance has been rendered by others subsequent to the time of making the exposure.

As in the first contest, a page of the paper will be devoted each week to the reproduction of the choicest pictures received from week to week, and at the close of the competitive period the successful photographs will be published. The awards will be made, as before, by a committee, consisting of Mr. G. Pach, the well-known photographer of New York City, and Mr. Joseph Becker, the head of the art department of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly.

N. B.—AWARDS TO PROFESSIONALS.

The publishers also offer the following awards to professional photographers:

FIRST—An award of \$135 (or \$200 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the professional photographer who shall send us the most artistic, most perfect, and most interesting photograph of American scenery.

SECOND—An award of \$75 (or \$100 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the professional photographer who shall send us the best photograph of an American city, street, or town view.

THIRD—An award of \$50 (or \$75 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the professional photographer who shall send us the best photograph of American architecture.

FOURTH—An award of \$35 (or \$50 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the professional photographer who shall send us the second best photograph of American scenery.

FIFTH—An award of \$30 (or \$50 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) for the second best photograph of an American city, street, or town view, done by a professional photographer.

SIXTH—An award of \$15 (or \$25 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the professional photographer who shall send us the second best photograph of American architecture.

SEVENTH—An award of \$10 (or \$30 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) for the best figure photograph sent in by a professional photographer.

It is understood that the privilege of reproducing any or all of the photos which may be sent in by each contestant is given to the publishers of Frank Leslie's Weekly, and that the photographs themselves become the property of said paper, if the publishers so desire.

As in the case of the amateur contest, we will reproduce the best specimens as they come in from week to week, and will make the award as soon after the close of the contest as possible.

Whether a contestant is a subscriber or not, will have no weight whatever in the rendering of the decisions. Each competition is open to everybody in its respective field. A subscriber will have an extra advantage, after a decision is arrived at, of receiving a larger amount by 50 per cent. than he would were he not on our subscription list. A person can subscribe for the "Weekly" for one, six or twelve months, as he or she may choose, only the subscription must be received by us prior to the date of the closing of the contests to permit of its falling under the subscription class.

RULES GOVERNING THE CONTESTS.

The contests will close December 1st, 1890, and the prizes will be awarded as soon thereafter as possible. All entries in the contests must be received by us before December 1st.

No restriction is made as to the number of photographs sent in by any one contestant, nor as to date or time of taking them, excepting that photographs which have been entered in our first contest cannot be received in the present competition.

The photographs must be sent in mounted and finished complete, and must in all cases, when forwarded by mail or express, be fully prepaid, otherwise they are liable to rejection.

The size of the photograph can be as large or as small as the judgment of the contestant may dictate.

The subject of the photograph may be scenery, figures (animate or inanimate), architecture (exterior or interior views), or any object which the contestant may choose.

The contestant must fill out the following blank (cutting the same from the paper), and send it in with the photograph or package of photographs which he desires to enter in the contest. Each entry in the competition must be accompanied by one of these blanks properly filled out. An entry, however, can consist of one or a number of photographs, as stated above, and when sent in at one time but one blank is required. If a number of photographs are sent in by the same contestant at different times, they must each time be accompanied by a blank, filled out as stated.

In addition to sending the blank below, the contestant will kindly write his name and address on each photograph he may send in.

All entries and communications must be addressed as follows:

ARKELL & HARRISON,
JUDGE BUILDING, NEW YORK CITY.
Photographic Contest.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST, FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

Name.....

Address.....

Whether Professional or Amateur.....

If Amateur, state whether work was done with or without assistance from others.....

How many photos are inclosed.....

Date.....



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LITTLE WINFIELD—"My mumps feel ever-so-much better. Do you know any real nice tunes?"

DR. BEMIS—"Why, no. I don't know one note from another."

LITTLE WINFIELD—"Well, you'd better practice up. Papa said last night that your bill was so large, he was going to let you whistle for it."

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, August 17, 1889.

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Our Fall styles in Dress Goods are now on exhibition. Having secured the productions of the best manufacturers in Scotland, we are enabled to show complete lines of Clan Plaids in rough effects, Bannockburn Tweeds and Homespuns; Dappled Cheviots with knots of silk; Rob Roy Checks, etc.

Our stock of French Novelties is also in readiness, the most varied and tasteful that we have ever shown.

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INCOMPARABLE IN FLAVOR.

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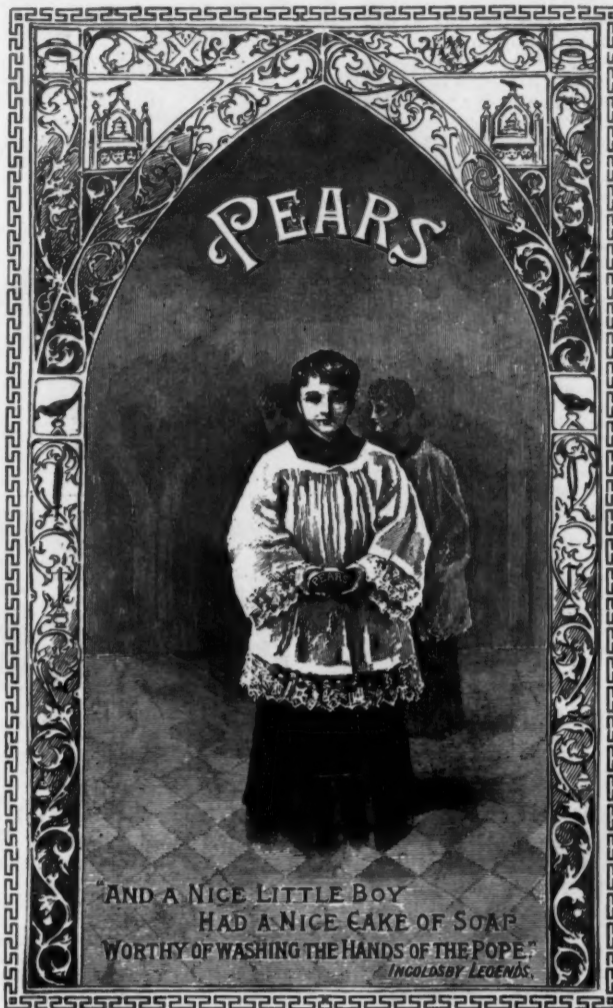
Northwest Texas.
We have for sale wheat lands of best quality in tracts of 40 acres and upward along the line of the Wichita Valley Railway, now under construction. One year's product will pay whole cost of these lands. The railway will be completed July 15th, 1890. Apply to agent, Wichita Colony, at the new town of Dundee, in Archer County, or at Wichita Falls, Texas.
WM. F. SUMMERVILLE, 508 Main St., Fort Worth.

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Is absolutely pure and
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No Chemicals

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